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# CATAPLUS.

(a) **T**Hus as he spake weeping like child  
From thence in piteous dudgeon sail'd,  
And by the help of wind and tide  
The vessels toward *Cuma* ride.

(b) Then labour-sweating Seamen got up  
And into Sea cast prison pot-hook  
Instead of anchor; to save charges  
They row'd about in boats and barges.

(c) Upon a sudden then a rout  
Of Slubberdegullions lept out:  
A shoar no sooner had they got,  
But all the Countrey fell to pot.

(d) Some struck fire, some pell mell  
Down trees with trusty hatchets fell.

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(a) **S**IC fatur lacrymans clasique immittit habenas;  
Et tandem Euboeis Cumarum allabitur oris.

(b) Tum dente tenaci  
Anchora fundabat naves.

(c) Juvenum manus emicat ardens.

(d) Querit pars semina flamma  
Abstrusa in venis Silicis.

quasi nihil reputat, et  
quendi vultus est matheus.  
pā ptem videtur (Et fue  
pessa) scz non solū in  
sed etia in coipe. ut p;  
uentē (Et statim ihs co  
a semetipso virtutē que  
nō est intelligendū q  
grns in xpō ingratat  
sed talis erat? intelligi  
use pducētis effectū. i  
dire inquantū cā tetuc;  
o talem modū loquēdi  
ij. ca. de sapia increata.  
es in aīas scās se trans  
ros dei a pphetas ostitu  
atio non pōt intelligi q  
ta sit alicubi vbi prius  
de nōitate sit vbiq; pre  
causat ibi nouū effectū  
lis virtus in xpō fuerit  
a tñ: vel cū hoc būana  
e hui9. ca. (Quis me te  
uenit ex ierusalem sed

in tñ a non ppriā (Thabitba  
cum) vuc fuit dco es hebraice. qua  
rum prima ē nomen. a scg a verbū.  
ut ptz p interpretationē. Sciendū  
etiā q thabitba nō ē nomen comu  
ne: s; nomen illi9 puelle q fuit fuscā  
tata. a hoc ptz p simile. actu. ix. v.  
bi videt. in ioppe aut fuit quēdā vi  
scipula noīne thabitba a ibi mar  
cus p noīe pprio posuit oīe interp;  
tando scz puella. Sciendū etiā q il  
lud qd ibi interpretat scz tibi dico.  
nō ē de significato s; monis hebray  
d hic positi: sed additū fuit ab euā  
gelista ad maiore expressionem q  
ad verbū xpī illa puella fuscitaba  
tur. (Et precepit illis vehementer ut  
nemo illud sciret) Causa iā est ex  
pressa. p hoc volens dare exēplum  
alijs ut non q̄rerent ostēationē in  
operibus miraculosis (Et iussit illi  
dare māducare) ad pbationē vere  
resurrectionis. scd a xpō post resur  
rectionē suā. qd a tñ a non ppriā

# CATAPLUS:

O R,

*Æneas* his Descent to

# H E L L.

*A MOCK POEM,*

In imitation of the Sixth Book of *Virgil's Æneis*, in English Burlesque.

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*Vidi & crudeles dantem Salmoneæ pœnas,  
Dum flammæ Jovis & sonitus imitatur Olympi.  
Virgil Æneis.*

---

L O N D O N,

Printed for *Maurice Atkins*. 1672.

(e) Others went to neighbouring village  
 Breaking ope farm-houses for pillage,  
 Plundering yards of Ducks and Geese,  
 And Cupboards too of bread and Cheefe.  
 Down from Cobweb roofs were taken  
 Many a tongue and flitch of Bacon ;  
 Such was their appetite and hunger  
 They ransackt all the victual hung there.  
 But what a quarter they did keep  
 Can't be exprest in stealing sheep,  
 And Oxen what ere they could get,  
 For all was fish that came to net.  
 Nay these whorson villains fell fierce  
 Upon all butteries and sellars.

(f) Mean while *Aeneas* went all o're  
 Parish and town from door to door,  
 Enquiring all along the road  
 Where the Sibyl kept abode.

(g) This *Sibyl* was a cunning woman  
 Yielding in her art to no man :  
 By slight of hand she was right able  
 To strike a sixpence through a table.  
 She had the Necromantick tone  
 With a heigh praesto Spirit be gone.

---

(e) *Pars densa ferarum  
 Tellæ rapit, silvas, inventaque flumina monstrat.*

(f) *At pius Aeneas artes, quibus alius Apollo  
 Prasidet, horrendæque procul secreta Sibyllæ  
 Antrum immane petit.*

(g) *Cui mentem animamque  
 Delius inspirat vates, aperitque futura.*



She was at Fortune-telling good,  
 And Phynomy well understood:  
 When any goods miscarried were  
 To her the Countrey did repair.  
 There wa'nt a pocket pickt, or house  
 Broke ope, but she could thief produce.  
 She was as good at diuel stradling  
 As Mol-Cutpurse or Mother Maudlin.  
 (b) The crew were come unto a place  
 Where trees did grow as thick as grass,  
 Near which a pretty market town  
 With glittering shindle like gold shone.  
 (i) This town did get its fame and glory  
 (As 'tis recorded in old story)  
 By *Dædalus* the Carpenter,  
 Who flew his Countrey and came there.  
 (By all report 'tis warrantable  
 He had out-run the Constable.)  
 (k) Instead of going in foot track  
 He carried was 'pon devils back,  
 Through thicken'd mist and foggy air,  
 The bearer scarce himself knew where.  
 (l) At last in view of all the people  
 He hicht 'pon spire of magick steeple:  
 And truly had not some ran quick  
 And succour'd him just in the nick,

- 
- (h) *Jam subeunt Trivia lucos atque aurea tella.*  
 (i) *Dædalus ( ut fama est ) fugiens Minoia regna*  
 (k) *Insuetum per iter gelidas enavit ad Arctos.*  
 (l) *Chalcidicæque levis tandem super affixi arce.*

He had broke his neck and life lost there,  
 As sure (poor wretch) as God's in Gloster,  
 Wings with him always he did carry,  
 Of which he was exceeding chary :  
 Now whether he the same did pluck  
 From Woodcock or from water-duck,  
 Or whether from the sides of pidgeon,  
 From pheasant, partridge, teal and widgeon ;  
 Some say this and some say that,  
 Authours write I know not what :  
 The wings were wings, pluckt from what bird  
 They were, it matters not a ———  
 Let ~~X~~ circumstances weighty follow,  
 (m) To wit, he offer'd 'em to *Apollo*.  
 And to shew himself religious  
 Built a Conventicle ridge house.  
 (n) Before the gate a Gibbet stood  
 Of hardy weather-beaten wood,  
 Where hung a spacious table, in fine  
 Much like unto a Countrey Inn<sup>l</sup> Sign,  
 There pictured was *Androgeo*  
 With seven Varlets in a row,  
 In the same posture as they hung  
 When to *Athens* gallows strung ;

——— (m) *Tibi Phæbe sacravit*  
*Remigium alarum, posuitque immania templa.*  
 (n) *In foribus letum Androgeo* ———  
 ——— *Tum pendere penas*  
*Cecropidæ jussi (miserum) septena quotannis*  
*Corpora natorum* ———

For yearly in that roguish town  
Was tied up many a mothers son.  
Many a thief and high-way padder  
Mounted up on fatal Ladder.

(o) On t'other side a pool a-crofs was  
A piece of pasture-ground call'd *Gnoſſos*,  
Which careful Graſtier did ſtock  
With hid'd herd and fleecy flock.

And now I'm come (Reader) to tell  
A ſtory ſad that there befell :

(p) There liv'd a woman near an oak  
As good as ever did ſtrike ſtroak,  
Who ſhall be nameleſs ( though her name  
Has not a ſtranger been to fame )  
She with her husband not content  
(For he alas ! was impotent ;  
In ſhort, he was another ſuch thing  
As waggish people call a ridgling )  
Her ſelf did often prostitute  
To filthy luſt of horned brute.

(q) Her pregnant womb at laſt was full  
Part by Husband, part by bull :  
And when ſhe teem'd ſhe brought forth half  
A man, and all the reſt was calf ;  
Which being grown up big, became  
A monſter which no folk cou'd tame.

---

(o) *Contra elata mari reſponder Gnoſſa tellus.*

(p) *Hic crudelis amor tauri, ſuppoſitaque ſurto*  
*Paſſiphææ.*

(q) *Miſtrumque genus proleſque biſormis.*

This the Cornuted husband cuts  
 To the very heart blood and guts.  
 Therefore having soundly bast her  
 (r) Into Limbo straight he cast her.  
 But *Dadalus* taking compassion  
 (f) She should be used in such fashion  
 (Thinking it only forsooth  
 To be a simple trick of youth )  
 Deliver'd her from rack and pain,  
 And set her 'pon her legs again.  
 (t) Breaking with hammer bars of iron  
 Which her body did environ.  
 This story writ was 'fore the dore,  
 (Of which I gave a hint before.)  
 But hold, for we go further on,  
 This *Dadalus* had had a son,  
 Who was in depth of water drown'd,  
 Never after to be found :  
 He was as tender of his son Dick,  
 As busie Hen is over one Chick ;  
 (u) And had in that same place we told on  
 Hung his picture up all Golden,  
 Had he not met that common curse  
 To be poor raskal out of purse.

---

(r) *Hic labor ille domus & inextricabilis error.*

(f) *Magnum Regina sed enim miseratus amorem.*

——(t) *Ipse dolos telli ambagésq; e reso'vit.*

——(u) *Tu quoque magnam*

*Partem operis tanti (finneret dolor) Icare haberes.*

(c) *Æneas*

(c) *Aeneas* had ~~take~~<sup>received</sup> more pleasure  
In lingering here, but wanted leasure.  
(d) For the true Trojan (his old servant)  
*Achates* back return'd from errant.  
In company of aged hag,  
Who did on lazy crutches lag.  
(If old Historians don't baulk us)  
She was the *Succuba* of *Glancus*.  
In spell or *Hocus Pocus* trick  
She did good service to old Nick.  
Then with a voice like mouse in cheese  
(e) To *Aeneas* out these words did squeeze :  
I wonder here ye loitering lye  
When you have other fish to fry.  
Ye must chuse out of herd (that's given)  
Not to vile frisking) heifers seven,  
That never have at leapfrog been,  
Nor have above two Summers seen.  
(f) Thus when she had spoke with much ado  
Butchers about the business go.  
(g) She then invited in the Trojans  
To see her underground-laid lodgings,  
Which much was like unto a cave  
Which *Capuchian* Friars have,

---

(c) *Quin protinus omnia*  
*Perlegerent oculis*

(d) *Ni jam promissus Achates*  
*Afforet, atque una Phœbi Triviaque sacerdos.*

(e) *fatur quæ talia Regi :*  
*Non hoc ista sibi tempus spectacula poscit.*

(f) *Talibus afflata Eneam : nec sacra morantur*  
*Iussa viri : (g) Teucros vocat altæ in templa sacerdos.*

Cut

Cut out in weather beaten rock  
 Proof 'gainst rain and tempest shock.  
 (b) There were East, West, North, and South,  
 Holes wider than a Canons mouth,  
 And to every one a shutter  
 To keep from hearing noise and clutter.  
 (i) But when the trap dores were set open,  
 You'd think Hells dungeon loose, and broken.  
 The Sibyl would belch, farr, and stink,  
 As if posselt, or in her drink.  
 As soon's the scoundrels came she hoisted  
 Her bum, and in their faces foisted.  
 Wrigling out nasty grunt and cry,  
 Like farrowing Sow immur'd in Sty.  
 Then lest she should too much a scent give,  
 Thrust into breech finger retentive.  
 But bowel thorow-purging pang  
 Twitcht her with wombling gripe and twang.  
 At last by force it flutter'd out  
 Like pump water stopt up with clout.  
 Flouncing about in such large doses  
 As made the Trojans hold their noses,  
 She lookt o'th' sudden pale as ashes,  
 And smear'd with excremental dashes,  
 As if she had taken a full cup  
 Of Chymick potion, or jallop.

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(h) *Excisum Exboicæ latum ingens rupis in antrum,  
 Quo lati ducunt aditus centum, ostia centum.*

(i) *pectus anbelum  
 Et rabie fera corda tument*

(k) With

(k) With that she swell'd as big as quack  
Drinking toad in glass of sack.

Stomach and belly then she puts out,  
As if she meant to squirt her guts out.  
At last she howl'd and gave a squawle,  
And thus did 'pon *Aeneas* call.

(l) Quoth she, I mar'l where thou wert bred  
To see a woman almost dead,  
And not with helping hand come nigh her,  
Nor lend so much as simple prayer.

(m) For if thou do'st not come and shake me,  
Another fitt will straightway take me;  
Unless I'm stir'd and jumbled soundly  
My guts will never discharge roundly.

(n) With that for fear of another spatter  
The Trojans turn'd as weak as water,  
They trembled so in every joint  
Many in breeches loos'd a point.

*Aeneas* then with stomach groans  
Fell down upon his marrow bones;

(o) O *Phæbus* that didst ever pitty  
Troy town, O hearken to my ditty.

---

(k) *Majorque videri  
Nec mortale sonans.*

(l) *cessas in vora precisque  
Tros (ait) Anaa? (m) Neque enim antè debiscent  
Ora domus. (n) Gelidus Teucris per dura cucurrit  
Ossa tremor.*

(o) *Phæbe graves Troja semper miserate labores,  
Dardana qui Paridis direx'ti tela manusque;*



O thou that clapt upon the shoulder  
*Paris*, and madest him 'gainst foe bolder :

If to me now thou art difficile

Thou maist for the future go whistle.

I hate ingratitude as the diuel ;

I must confess thou hast been civil,

And willing wert with all thy heart

To serve me more than my desert.

(p) Thou when I was founder'd and weary

Hast often made me brisk and merry :

When candle has been out of socket,

Thou hast put money in my pocket.

And when I have been put to shift,

Thou hast helpt me out at a dead list.

In journey and in tedious travel,

When shooes were stockt with filth and gravel.

(q) For *Italy* I am now bound

Pray let me come there safe and sound.

For I had never hither come

Were I not drove from house and home.

Wretched I *Anchises* poor son

Am forc'd to range and seek my fortune.

Up and down to see me lurk

Wou'd move even pitty in a *Turk*.

(r) O therefore all ye ranting *Heroes*

That were to *Ilium* bugs and scare-crows ;

---

(p) Tot maria intravi, duce te, penitísque repostas  
 Massylum gentes præsentáque Sytibus arva.

(q) Jam tandem Italia fugientis prendimus oras.

(r) Diique Deaque omnes quibus obstitit Ilium & ingens  
 Gloria Dardanidum.

And

And all ye proud dames that did straddle  
Scimmington 'pon warlike saddle,  
I hope you are of that good nature  
To pity a distressed Creature.

(f) And you too mother (whom I guess  
To be a witch or Prophetess)

Pray I may (O beldam hag sage)

To *Latium* come with bag and baggage.

(t) To *Phæbus* (by th' foot of *Priam*)

And to his simpring sister *Dian*,

I'll dedicate a house (though little)

And resign my right and title :

I'll do it, there's my hand, believe me,

Let me be hang'd if I deceive thee.

'Tis not my nature to be base,

In honour I'll not bate an ace.

(u) But to confirm the bargain well,

I'll give thee here my hand and seal ;

And for more convenient tie

Witness all the company.

Let not the writings be destroy'd

For then you know the case is void,

And we shall be but jeer and sport

When we come to appear in court.

————— (f) *Inque O sanctissima vates*  
*Præscia venturi.*

(t) *Tum Phæbæ & Trivia solido de marmore templum*  
*Instituiam*

(u) *Hic ego namque tuas sortes arcanæque fata*  
*Diæa mea genti ponam, lætæque sacro*  
*Alma viros ; foliis tantùm ne carmina manda.*

(x) At

- (x) At this he prudently gave o're  
And to that purpose said no more.
- (y) At which the woman 'gan again  
To be troubled with her pain.  
He that had at that time seen her  
Would think the Devil had been in her ;  
'See winst and caper'd as if some  
Had clapt hot iron to her bum.  
'Twas labour much for one of her age  
To suffer so much belly garbage.
- (z) At last with volly loud and full  
She made in cave another stool :  
Rat a tat tat the spirit bounst out,  
And flakes of fierce Sr. Reverence flounst out.  
After which crack, from out behind  
Broke such an impetuous wind  
(You would have swore her guts were broken)
- (a) As straight set all the trap doors open.  
Her pop gun gave as loud report,  
As Canon charg'd from 'laram'd port.  
At length having appeas'd tail frothing  
And cleans'd the filth of inner clothing,  
She opt her mouth dropping like snowt  
Of heavy Winter-idling lowt :

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(x) *finem dedit ore loquendi.*

(y) *At Phœbi nondum patiens* —

(z) *tanto magis ille fatigat*

*Os rabidum, fera corda domans, fingitque premento.*

(a) *Ostia jamque domus patuere ingentia* —

(b) O thou whom *Juno* fell with whipcord  
Has often firkt and claw'd a ship bord,  
Art now alhoar from water butches,  
And out at present of her clutches.

Yet do'nt thou think thou art secure,  
(c) For thou'lt o' land more stripes endure:  
The whorson quean before shee'th done  
Will catch thee again at long run.

(d) Thou and this thy wretched rabble,  
With much ado at length shall scrabble  
Into the borders of *Lavinus*,

(But hold you coxcomb why dost whine thus)  
And there thou'lt be tormented sc,  
Thou'lt wish thou wert at *Jericho*,  
And reason have to curse the hour  
Thou first didst stir foot out of door.

For I foretel there will be scuffles,  
Many blows, bastings and buffles.

(e) There are a whorson surly tribe there,  
That live about the river *Tiber*,  
From whom you shall have knocks and raps  
And thumps and dowfes in the chops.

'Tis well if after all these crosses  
You shall come home with bloody noses.

(b) *O tandem magnis pelagi defuncte periclis.*

(c) *Sed terra graviora manent*——

——(d) *In regna Lavini*  
*Dardanida venient (mitte hanc de pectore curam)*  
*Sed non & venisse volent bella horrida bella.*

——(e) *Tibrim multo spumantem sanguine cerno.*

(f) You

(f) You'l meet huge raw-bone *Sander* huffs,  
 As good as *Gracian* lowts, at cuffs;  
 They'r lusty fellows, and stand to't shall  
 At wrestling, cudgels or at footbal:  
 They'l kick ye up and down with clump foot  
 Until they make your bellies bump out:  
 Unless you caution from me can take,  
 They'l kick thy breech as flat's a pancake.

(g) *Juno* agen shall make thee smart  
 And vex thee to thy very heart.  
 Nay thou shalt come to such a pass  
 With scarce a rag to hide thy arse,  
 And ramble through high-way and street,  
 With scarce a stockin to thy feet.

(h) Thou shalt be, when thy food grows scant,  
 Ready to eat thy nails for want.  
 Thou'lt begging go from door to door  
 Through Town and Countrey lean and poor.  
 Also thou shalt have scratch and battel  
 Tooth and nail with black-list cattle.

(i) A wench there is given to flickring,  
 Who shall be cause of all this bickring.

(k) However prithee hap what hap,  
 Don't in anger burn thy cap.

—————(f) *Nec Dorica castra*  
*Defuerint*—————

—————(g) *Nec Teucris addita Juno*  
*usquam aberit*—————

—————(h) *cum tu supplex in rebus egenis*  
*Heu! quas non gentes, quas non oraveris urbes?*

(i) *causa mali tanti conjux iterum hospita Teucris.*

(k) *Tu ne cede malis.*—————

Be bold, and when things go amiss

Bid fortune and the slaves go kiss.

(d) But to set thy spirits agog

Out of *Greece* thou shalt have prog,

Hogs puddings, oat-cakes, milk and butter,

Bacon, eggs, poultre, and a clutter

Of pease and beans, with pannier'd baggage

Of parsnips, turnips, carrots, cabbage.

(e) These words the Sibyl chopt from cell low

And gave (as Author says) con-bellow.

She puzzled him with words and phrases

(f) That *Janus* like had diff'rent faces :

On one side was vizard uncouth,

On t'other was the naked truth ;

When in a trice her rage and madness

(g) Was turned into sober sadness.

Her breast that was with fury cramb'd,

Was now as quiet as a Lamb.

(h) So that *Aeneas* had his leisure

And liberty to speak his pleasure.

Mother, quoth he, I speak from heart,

I value not these things a fart.

I knew before you gave me note,

I should have holes pickt in my coat :

(d) *Via prima salutis*  
*Quod minime reris Graia pandetur ab urbe.*

(e) *Talibus ex adyto dictis Cumæa Sibylla*  
*Horrendos canit ambages, antrôque remugit.*

(f) *Obscuris vera involvens.* \_\_\_\_\_

(g) *Ut primùm cessit furor.* \_\_\_\_\_

(h) *Incipit Æneas heros.* \_\_\_\_\_

B

Therefore

Therefore you might have kept your breath  
To cool your porridge, proverb saith :

(i) I'm come to ask without offence  
A favour of great consequence.

(k) 'Tis said that hole there that's kept shut too  
Leads to kitchen of cook *Pluto* :

Where muddy *Acheron* from sink  
Casts hogo forth and noysome stink ;

I have a father there, a wight

To whom the Devil ow'd a spight ;

So I might come to h's fight I'm willing

To spend though it were forty shilling.

(l) Prethee therefore give me some light  
How I may strike the way aright.

(m) That Sire of mine as sure's thou'rt fat there  
I've born (God knows) through fire and water

Upon these shoulders and this back,

When my neck has been ready crack,

And bloody rogues pursued behind us,

Damming and sinking they wou'd find us.

Well, though I say't ( he was my father

I must confess) and should not rather )

He was as lusty an old shaver

As any in this rout I have here.

---

(i) *Unum oro : (k) quando hic inferni janua Regis  
Dicitur.*

(l) *Ire ad conspectum chari genitoris & ora  
Contingat.*

(m) *Ille meum comitatus iter maria omnia mecum,  
Atque omnes pelagi minas cœlique ferebat  
Invalidus, vires ultra sortemque senectus.*

Where



Where e're I went on Land or water  
Hee'd make a shift to follow after.  
Neither had he flincht a foot, had fates  
Made it rain down dogs and cats;  
Though old was body and decrepit,  
Yet heart was whole and nought could break it.

(n) My father (be assur'd no less thing)  
Gave me a charge upon my blessing  
To seek you out (if to be found

In any corner above ground)

Pitty begetter and begotten

(One alive, t'other dead and rotten)

(o) I know thou canst do any thing  
Because thou'rt good at conjuring.

Thou keep'st a *Mephistophylus*

To turn thee into Curr or Pusse,

So that thou canst delude by barking

As well as Reinard pullets sharking,

And know'st the dialects of mewling

As perfectly as cats a wooing.

Thou canst be toss'd and ride securely

Upon a windmills hurly burly,

And sit upon the wheel or hopper

Without falling or hurting crapper.

Sometimes thou rig'st with sail and oar

An Egg-shel, and put'st out from shoar;

(n) *Quin ut te supplex peterem, & tua limina adirem,  
Idem orans mandata dabat*

(o) *Potes namque omnia.*

Thus in thy little Sciff thou'lt ride  
 'Pon *Neptunes* back, and waves deride.  
 Thou dost in secret baskets bear  
 Parcels of blustering wind and air,  
 And for a Sailer in a calm  
 Thou canst disturb the Sea with qualm;  
 Sending o'th' the sudden Lapland blast  
 To shake the tackle and main Mast.  
 If thou do'st thy commands advance,  
 Joint stools, tables, bedsteads dance.  
 By vertue of thy Spells a drab-stick  
 Shall frisk Coranto with a broom-stick.  
 Thou canst in Orchard lay a charm  
 To catch base felon by the Arm.  
 Thou art able by finger clench  
 The running of fundament stench:  
 Thou canst drive folk out of their wits,  
 And rack 'em with convulsion fits:  
 Thou canst provoke man sick or drunk  
 To lie with filthy Turnbold punk.  
 Thou canst make inoffensive sleep  
 Upon the bridegrooms eye-lids creep,  
 Although he has a dainty bride  
 Snugs discontented by his side.  
 If thou canst do these wonders all,  
 Then what I ask is very small.  
 (p) If Scoundrels might to hell go, why  
 By your good-favour may not I?

(p) *Si potuit manes arcessere coniugis Orpheus.*

*Orpheus*

*Orpheus* a pimp, a meer Jack-straw,  
Cou'd get his wife from devils claw  
Only by fum fum scrape of fiddle  
And windy bagpipes farting twiddle.

(q) What was *Pollux* but a rakell?  
Yet spight of *Lucifer* he brake hell;  
And swaggering with his arms a kimbo  
Freed his brother out of Limbo.

*Theseus* and *Hercules* were men  
Of metal 'tis confest, what then?  
In what I pray were they more fitted  
Than I am now to be admitted?

(r) My father was as good as theirs,  
And I as either for their ears.

(s) These words as near as I can hit  
*Aeneas* spake with grace and wit.

Then she with much ado arises

(t) Answering thus (O son of *Anchises*)  
Whose pedigree is of no bad fame

But is almost as old as *Adam*;

The way to th'Devil is plain and broad,

There is no fear you'l miss the road,

Night and day always the doors

Lie open to comers and goers :

(q) *Si fratrem Pollux alternâ morte redemit.*

(r) *Et mi genus ab Jove summo.*

(s) *Talibus orabat dictu.*

(t) *Tunc sic orsa loqui vates*

*Tros Anchisiade, facilis descensus Averni.*

*Noctes atque dies patet atri janua Ditis.*

---

(u) But when once foot threshold has got o're  
Return without toil you cannot more.

(w) Few but whom (what'ere's the matter)

*J. v.* loves as the Diuel loves holy water :

For there you may for ever linger,

Hee'l lend you not a helping finger :

Besides nor one to ten so wise known

That once being pent in can break prison,

(x) Except a brother of the blade

Which is known expert at the trade.

A wall almost as strong as iron

The place doth with fence inviron ;

With fortified bulwarks, which

Are compass'd round with puddle ditch.

(y) But seeing thou art forward bent

With resolution and intent,

And whimsy doth thy noddle take

To journey to the Stygian Lake,

(z) Something must be thought upon

Before the business can be done.

There is a tree that long hath stood

In yonder neigh'bring shaggy wood,

---

(u) *Sed revocare gradum.*—————

—————(w) *Pauci quos aquus amavit*

*Juppiter.*—————

(x) *Diis geniti potuere.*—————

(y) *Quod si tantus amor mentis.*—————

(z) *Accipe qua peragenda prius.*—————

Wherein

(a) Wherein a bough grows hidden inward  
 (b) As bright and glittering as drawn winiard,  
 Which sacred is to infernal Juno  
 (c) Whose favour by it you will soon know.  
 But though this bough be mickle bright  
 Yet it doth not appear in sight,  
 Because where you must go to seek it  
 Is thorny copse and prickly thicker.  
 For the wood stands in valley humble  
 Where winds for want of freedom grumble.  
 (d) Yet 'tis so order'd by the powers  
 (That lie *Antipodes* to ours)  
 Without this bough none shall be whurl'd  
 Through gulph into the other world.  
*Proserpine* (that in fairy coast  
 Sits paramount and rules the coast)  
 Expects it due unto her honour  
 If any mean to wait upon her :  
 Now therefore thou hast thy commission,  
 Hasten away with expedition :  
 In every brake and briar hunt,  
 Breaking up hedge with crab-tree plant.

---

(a) *Latet arbore opacâ*

*Ramus.*

(b) *Aureus & foliis.*

(c) *Junoni inferna dictus sacer : hunc tegit omnis  
 Lucus, & obscuris claudunt convallibus umbra.*

(d) *Sed non antè datur telluris operta subire  
 Auricomos quàm quis decerpserit arbore sætus.  
 Hoc sibi pulchra suum ferri Proserpina munus  
 Instituit.*

Look about with as close inquest  
And carefulness as boy for nest.

(e) When thou hast found out where 'tis stuck  
Climb up and gi't a gentle pluck,  
If 'tis the will of courteous fate,  
In spite of all the world thou'lt ha't.

(f) But if thy fate stand opposite  
Thou had'st as good go fairly f——.  
For wert thou as robust as Giant  
Thy hand cou'd not make one twig pliant,  
O: shou'dst thou hardy back-sword take,  
Thou'dst hack in vain till thy heart ake.

(g) But hold whilst thou art here advising  
And projects in thy fancy raising,  
Since thou cam'st here thou ha'st a friend  
That is come to a fearful end.

(h) Therefore in charity thou'rt bound  
To see him lain in wormy ground;  
And seeing he was an honest tost,  
Spare at the burial no cost.  
Upon the altar table put on  
Good store of beef and kindly mutton;

---

(e) *Rite repertum  
Carpe manu, namque ipse volens facilisque sequetur,  
Si te fata vocant*

(f) *Ali er non viribus ullis.*

(g) *Prætereā jacet exanimū tibi corpus amici.*

(h) *Sedibus hunc refer antè juīs & conde sepulchro.  
Duc nigras pecudes, ea primā piacula sunt.*

Then

(i) Then thou may'st go with freedom down  
To dungeon by none living known.

(k) With that she was as mute's a fish  
As mute as woman you cou'd wish.

(l) *Aeneas* at this sad news started,  
And with sheep-biters face departed.

His stomach was as full of sorrow,  
He could have even roar'd out for wo.

(m) *Achates* kept him companie  
And lookt as pitiful as he.

As both they through the high way walkt

(n) They much of this disaster talkt,  
Admiring who the Diuel 'twas  
Of whom grim death had made an assie.

When they were come to quart'ring house  
Where they kept all their rendezvous,

(o) They found an honest fellow nam'd  
*Misenus*, to all fortune damn'd,  
Who was in filthy pickle laid,  
Dead as a herring, and beraid.

(p) This whipter had a plaguy knock  
At trumpet blowing and horn-crack,

(i) *Sic cernum lucos Stygios, regna invia vivis  
Aspicias.* (k) ——— dixit, pressoque obmutuit ore.

(l) *Aeneas mæsto defixus lumina vultu.*

——— (m) *Cui fidus Achates  
It comes ex paribus curis.* ———

(n) *Multa inter sese vario sermone ferebant.*

——— (o) *Misenum in litore sicco,  
Ut venere, vident indignâ morte peremptum.*

——— (p) *Quo non præstantior alter  
Ære ciere viros* ———.

By



By which he cou'd raise sullen coward  
 And make him for the battel toward.  
 (q) He had serv'd *Hector* all the wars  
 In open and in civil jarrs :  
 And for his merit had come up  
 To be trumpeter of a troop.  
 But when *Achilles* had in field,  
 The *Trojan* Captain *Hector* kill'd,  
 (r) He made friends to *Aeneas* for  
 The office that he had before.  
*Aeneas* pittying his condition  
 Gave him at first word a commission.  
 Now how he came dead (if you'll know)  
 According to report 'twas so :  
 (s) Close by a River as he sate  
 A playing 'pon a Flagellate,  
 Crying out ever and anon,  
 Come who will I'll yield to none ;  
 (t) One *Triton* that was a Sowgelder  
 And in a house of rushes dwelt near,  
 Taking it in snuff and dudgeon  
 To hear boasting of vile Curmudgeon,  
 Ran and caught him by the shank  
 And shak't him roughly till he stank ;

---

(q) *Hectoris hic magni fuerat comes.*  
 (r) *Dardanio Aeneæ sese fortissimus heros*  
*Addiderat socium.*  
 (s) *Sed tum fortè cavâ dum personat aquora conchâ*  
*Demens, & cantu vocat in certamina Divos.*  
 (t) *Amulus exceptum Triton*  
*Inter saxa virum spumosa immerferat undâ.*

Then

Then knocking out his brains he flew him  
And madly into water threw him.

(u) *Aeneas* therefore and the rout  
Stood the mangled corps about,  
Yelling like hounds in a full cry  
With *Irish* note, why wouldst thou die?  
But 'fore they cou'd in solemn plights  
Duly perform the funeral rights,  
They put themselves in equipage  
For work which *Sibyl* did engage.

(w) Helter skelter every man  
In among the thickets ran,  
Where Snakes and Adders without number  
Did the ground and hedges cumber,  
Some with Hatchets, some with Chopping-  
Knives went up and down a lopping,  
Some with Hand-saws, some with crooks,  
Axes and wedges, pruning-hooks,  
Down went Crab-tree and bush of floe,  
I marry, Elm, Oak, ground-ash too.

(x) Nor was *Aeneas* idle seen  
But labour'd with tool sharp and keen,  
Suggesting in the rest an ample  
Encouragement by his example.  
Seeing at last but little hopes  
To find the bough in spacious copse,

---

(u) *Frigo omnes magno circum clamore fremebant.*

(w) *Itur in antiquam Sylvam, Stabula alta ferarum.*  
*Procumbunt picea, sonat ista securibus ilex*

(x) *Nec non Aeneas opera inter talia primus.*

He

He 'gan to be quite out of heart ;  
Then from his mouth these words did part :

(y) It in a wood so wide as this  
I shall not bough I look for miss,  
Then I'll be sworn O beldam Nun  
Thou art a Witch as sure's a gun.

(z) No sooner had he spake these words  
But o're his head he spied two birds,  
Flying to ground where grain did grow,  
As swift as arrow out of bow.

(a) Grammercy quoth *Aeneas* to 'em  
My trusty Pidgeons are ye come ?  
You being Letter-carriers know  
All the by-places here I trow,  
My mother *Venus* has I warrant  
Sent you to me on an errant.  
I do beseech you of all love

(b) Lead me directly to the grove  
Where glitt'ring bough like Sun-burnt apple  
Doth the twining branches dapple.

(c) And *Venus* if thou dost forsake me  
In nick of time, the Devil take thee.

---

(y) *Si nunc se nobis ille aureus arbore ramus*  
*Ostendat nemore in tanto, quando omnia verè*  
*Heu ! nimium de te vates, Misene, locuta est.*

(z) *Vix ea fatus erat, gemina cum fortè columba.*

(a) *Maternos agnoscit aves*——

(b) *Este duces.*——— *Ubi dives opacat*  
*Ramus humum.*———

(c) *Tiqu: ô dubiis ne defice rebus*  
*Divæ parens.*

The birds well knowing what he utter'd  
Into the air with all speed clutter'd.

(d) He stood stark still and markt their flight  
Till they were almost out of sight.

(e) Where 'twas their awkward luck to hover  
A stinking house of office over,  
From whence such fumes and hogo's broke forth  
Enough in all reason to choke both,  
Which made them with a murrain fly  
Something loftier in the sky.

Then in a trice ( whilst you can say,  
What's this ? ) through ayr they cut their way.

(f) And on the tree (concerning which  
We had discourse before) they pitch,  
From whence (the place being dark) a cluster  
Of glow-worms cast a dainty lustre;  
Or have you seen in Winter-time  
On hedge a kind of brittle-slime?  
Or frothy trash which sluggish snail  
Draws along the ground at tail?  
Such was the brightness of the bough  
Of which I gave a hint e'ne now.

(d) *Observans quò signa ferant, quò tendere pergant.*

(e) *Inde ibi venère ad fauces grave olentis Averni  
Tollunt se celer:s.*——

(f) *Sedibus o.ratis geminâ super arbore fidunt,  
Discolor unde auri per ramos aura resulget:  
Quale solet sylvis brumali frigore viscum  
Fronde virere novâ.*——

*Talis erat species auri frondentis.*——

*Æneas*

*Aeneas* finds by sign and token  
 It was the same which was fore-spoken :  
 Then up he skips as quick and pat  
 As Squirrel, or mouse-hunting Cat,  
 (g) And off he snapps it at one grapple,  
 As greedy as boy Orchard apple :  
 With half face-sneers and shoulder shrugs  
 He with it to the *Sibyl* trugs.

(h) But course of story doth confine us  
 To say something more of *Misenuus*.  
 The woful Trojans cryed right out  
 Sniv'ling and casting snot about.

(i) Some of the rabble (men of mettall)  
 Heat water in a copper kettal,

(k) And with purgative soap and wash ball  
 They cleanse away the body's trash all ;  
 Then on their shoulders forth they fetch it,  
 And on a knotty deal-board stretch it.  
 His shirt that stood him much in stead  
 Alive, must serve him now he's dead.  
 This for a throwd must wrap his arse  
 Cause linnen was amongst 'em scarce.  
 Because there was no Joyner near  
 (And Coffins too besides were dear)

---

(g) *Corripit Aeneas extemplo avidisque refringit  
 Cunctantem, & vatis porrât sub testâ Sibyllâ.*

(h) *Nec minus interea Misenu in attore Troës  
 Flabant.*

(i) *Pars calidos latices & abena undantia flammis  
 Expediunt.*

(k) *Corpiſque lavant frigentis & ungunt.*

They

They made a shift and thought it best  
To lay the corpse in gentle chest,  
Which worms had eaten so all o're  
There scarce was food for any more.

(l) His doublet made of hardy leather  
Which proof was 'gainst all sorts of weather,  
And breeches of undaunted freeze,  
Hanging in quirpo down at knees,  
And jerkin lin'd with skin of dog  
In which he look't like armed hog,  
With other rayment (which we may  
Suppose he wore on holy day)  
Were advantageously diiplaid  
And woollen blanket overlaid.

(m) Others very busie were at  
Preparing diet-bread and burnt claret.  
Then up the loaded corpse they fix

(n) On backs of brawny Porters fix,  
And on to burial place they bore it,  
With links and wax candles before it :  
They pil'd up heaps of faggots higher  
Than usually are at bonfire.

And in they cast the carcase whole,  
Burning it straightway to a coal.

(o) Assoon as e're they saw the fire gone  
They put reliques in tub of iron,

---

(l) *Purpureasque super vestes.* ———

(m) *Thurea dona dapes, fuso crateres olivo.*

————— (n) *Pars ingenti subiere pheretro.*

(o) *Postquam collapsi cineres, & flamma quievit ;  
Reliquias vino, & bibulam lavere saviilam.*

Pouring

Pouring in that little bub  
That left was, into the said tub.  
Then (where we all decline to must)  
It was committed to the dust.

(p) And many a wish and prayer was given  
Hoping his soul was gone to heaven.

(q) *Aneas* sent to a stone-cutter  
To have a tomb-stone fitly put o're,  
On which an Epitaph in Text  
Was cut with coat of arms annex,  
And there if ever you have been  
The fellows name is to be seen;  
I know nothing to the contrary  
But it may there for ever tarry.

(r) *Aneas* after this ado  
Was in a readiness to go  
Without farther stay or quibble  
As he was order'd by the *Sibyl*.

(s) There was a hole broader than what  
Cou'd cover'd be by buttock fat,  
Much like unto a privy dungeon  
For quagging Scout of baud to lunge on;  
Around which an offensive lake  
In ropes of excrement did flake,  
From whence came such a noisome smell  
Enough to choak the Devil of hell;

---

(p) *Dixitque novissima verba.*

(q) *At pius Aeneas ingenti mole sepulchrum  
Imponit.*

(r) *His aëlis propere exequitur praecepta Sibyllæ:*

(s) *Spelunca alia fuit, vastoque immanis hiatus.*

(t) Twou'd



(t) 'Twoud kill Kites, Vultures, Ravens, Crows,  
Bustards, Magpies, and Jack-daws.

(u) Wherefore 'tis call'd *Avernus* by  
Pedantick Etymologie.

*Aeneas* fearing greatly to make  
An entrance with a fasting stomach,

(w) Good store of Beef he did command  
To be roasted out of hand,

Which (soon as e're 'twas took from spit)  
He and his men eat every bit,

And knuckles with promiscuous clatter  
Scrap't the clammy fat from platter.

No sooner was he risen up  
From meal, but calls for a grace-cup,

(x) And here, quoth he, ye snaky sisters  
That raise in men fanatick blisters,

And *Pluto* (be thou Smith or Tinker  
'Tis all one to me by this drink here)

And *Proserpine* (of whom go speeches  
Thou wear'st too much thy husbands breeches)

Here's to all your generation  
A whole one upon reputation.

He was a friend to th' pot you'l say  
Being the sober time o' th' day;

(t) *Quam super haud ulla poterant impune volantes.*

(u) *Indè locum Graii dixerunt nomine Avernum.*

(w) *Quatuor hic primùm nigrantes terga juvencos  
Constituit.*

(x) *Voce vocans Hecaten.*

For at this rate he fate and bows'd  
 (y) Till Sun from *Thetis* lap was rous'd.  
 The Ale being in his head, the ground  
 (z) Seem'd on a sudden to turn round.  
 And Mountains that really stood still  
 He thought ('cause he himself did) reel.  
 He fancied noises in his scull  
 (No wonder when in't waves did rowl)  
 (a) Such as Mastiff howl, and screech  
 Of kennel-fraught benighted birch.  
 The *Sibyl* too was there as drunk  
 As Windsor wife or Whetstone punk.  
 She cries out in Prophetick rapture  
 (Like Puritan a reading chapter)  
 (b) O all that are prophane, and none  
 Of the religious, be gone :  
 Away ye scoundrel Rascals hence  
 Who are of a reprobate sence.  
 (c) And now man 'gin to look about  
 Thou must be resolute and stout :  
 Out from eaten scabberd pluck  
 Thy man-slaying unpeaceful tuck,  
 And now or never make a venture  
 And follow me close as I enter.

(y) *Ecce autem primi sub lumina solis & ortus.*

(z) *Sub pedibus mugire solum & juga cæpta moveri  
Sylvarum.*

(a) *Visaque canes ululare per umbram.*

(b) *Procul, O procul, este profani,  
Conclamat vates, totòque abstinete luco.*

(c) *Enque invade viam vaginâque eripe ferrum.*

(d) Then

(d) Then down from brink with care and heed  
On naked bum she gently slid.

What need she fear ? for she cou'd fright  
With Devils face the dreadful'ft sprite.

(e) *Aeneas* very bold and pert  
Followed and caught her by the skirt.

(f) But O ye Devils great and small,  
*Lucifer, Beelzebub, Belial,*

O all ye fiends and hobgoblins  
Who plague poor mortals for their sins,

O bugbears, *Oberon*, and Fairies  
Who pinch uncleanly fluts of dairies,

O *Chaos, Phlegethon*, and all  
Hard words upon which Poets call,

Give me a vein that may surpass  
*Homer* a la mode, or *Hulibras*.

Give me high and mighty wit,  
To th' grandeur of my subject fit.

(g) They both went in vault under ground  
Unbeaten ways dark and profound ;

Like travelling a wood a night time  
When neither Moon nor Stars with light shine,

(d) *Tantum effata furens antro se immisit aperto.*

(e) *Ille ducem hand timidus videntem passibus aequat.*

(f) *Dii quibus imperium est animarum umbraeque silentes  
Et Phlegethon.*

*Sit mihi fas audita sequi*—————

(g) *Ibant obscuro sola sub nocte per umbras,  
Quale per incertam lunam sub nocte maligna  
Est iter in Sylvis.*—————

When people are force grope with hand,  
Nor what colour 'tis understand.

(b) At last they came unto a gate  
'Gainst which *Aneas* ran his pate,  
Stumbling o're a promiscuous heap  
Of mortals that lay there asleep.

(i) There were a company of rakels  
Fette'd up in jives and shackels,  
Barretars, and those whose profession  
Wast o cheat at size and session.  
There were likewise Misers decrepit  
Who scrap't money up only to keep it.  
And husbandmen that hoarded corn  
When bellies were with famine torn.  
Another parcel lay of women  
That had been thorns and thistles to men :  
Such as wou'd force their honest good  
Husbands perform more than they cou'd ;  
Such queans as wou'd curse, swear and huff,  
And their contented cuckolds cuff.  
Under an Elm old and decai'd  
A bundle were of idlers laid,  
Fellows produc't from natures sink  
Good for nought but to eat and drink,  
Who slept and dreamt of nothing but  
Provision for ungodly gut.

---

(h) *Vestibulum ante ipsum*——

(i) *Luſus, & ultrices poſuere cubilia cura,  
Pallentesque habitant morbi, triſtiſque ſeneſtus,  
Et metus, & maleſuada famas, et turpis egeſtas.*

The

The *Sibyl* having unlockt door  
 (Which we told you of before,)  
 (k) Within the porch was stable wide  
 Wherein strange monsters did abide :  
 There was a beast the like was none  
 Ever at *Bartlemew* fair shown;  
 The forepart was exact mad mallion,  
 The hinder shap'd like racing stallion.  
 There also was an overgrown  
 Curr, that had more heads than one :  
 There was a Giant too as high-a  
 As Danish *Colborn*, or *Goliab*.  
 (l) There was a Lion lookt as fower  
 As any Lion in the Tower.

Another strange creature there was  
 Like smug wench in body and face,  
 But claws it had with bristled shag on,  
 Like those of Griffon or fierce Dragon.

Besides there was *Ens rationis*  
 Which wou'd young Sophister astonish.

(m) *Aeneas* at these sights a while  
 Stunk so you might have smelt a mile ;

---

(k) *Multaque præterea variarum monstra ferarum ;*  
*Centauri in foribus stabulant, scyllaque bifformes,*  
*Et centum geminus Briareus.*—

—(l) *Ac bellua Lerne*  
*Horrendum stridens, flammisque armata Chimæra,*  
*Gorgones harpyiaque, et forma tricornis umbra.*

(m) *Corripit hic subitâ trepidus formidine ferrum*  
*Aeneas, stridantque aciem venientibus offert.*

(For he before, poor harmless Elf  
Had seen nothing worse than himself)  
Fear made him skip, curvet and caper,  
And out he drew his sturdy Rapier;  
And traversing his ground prepar'd  
Himself to stand upon his guard.

(i) Had not the *Sibyl* flown upon him  
And snatcht the brandisht weapon from him;  
In testy wrath discharg'd he had blows  
To incorporeal forms and shadows.

(n) From thence they came unto a ditch  
In which was puddle black as pitch,  
Where sprawling frogs and croaking toads  
Lay enwrapt in spawnly loads.

(c) There *Charon* (much quoted by pitti-  
—ful Poet in funeral Dirty)

With wrizzel'd countenance of hew  
Wou'd make a dog or Devil spew;  
And knitty beard of Carret colour,  
Than rubbing-brush or besome fouler,  
Or hair 'pon bird-pickt scul of traitour,  
Pent on pole *London* bridge-gate o're;

(p) Whole cloaths hung 'pon him like a fardle  
Most wretchedly truss'd-up with girdle.

(i) *Et ni docta comes*——

(n) *Hinc via Tartarei quæ fert Acherontis ad undas.*

(o) *Terribili squalore Charon, cui plurimæ mento  
canities inculta jacet.*——

(p) *Sordidus ex humeris nodo dependet amictus.*

This *Charon* ( for convenience  
 I name him twice to bring in sence )  
 Row'd passengers with boat, that lookt  
 About the sides like tub unhoopt,  
 And yet with Scullers or with Oars  
 (q) He wasted every day o're scores :  
 (r) Both men and women of all ranks  
 Waited for passage on the banks.  
 Many a brave fellow crost the ferry  
 To laugh and quaff and drink old Sherry.  
 Many a stripling o're did pass  
 In company of buxome Lads.  
 A good house was on t'other side  
 Which made so many there abide.  
 (f) Have you not seen in Autumn season,  
 When *Zephyr* blows out of all reason,  
 The trees shake to and fro and showers  
 Of leaves descend in groves and bowers ?  
 Or have you seen in time of frost  
 (t) Wild fowl come from forraign coast,  
 Black-bird, Woodcock, Plover, Quale,  
 Partridge, Lark, Widgeon, and Teil ?  
 So many folk ( you'l think it strange  
 But fa'th'tis true ) did thither range.

(q) *Et ferrugineâ subveſtat corpora cymbâ.*

(r) *Huc omnis turba ad ripas effuſa ruebat*  
*Matres atque viri,*————

(f) *Quàm multùm ſylvis autumni frigore primo*  
*Lapſa cadunt folia.*

(t) *Quàm multa glomerantur aves.*————



(u) They hoopt and hollow'd 'bout the shoar  
 And at poor *Charon* curst and swore,  
 But he from waisting never swerv'd,  
 And he that came first was first serv'd.  
 Some that were monilefs and poor  
 He drove them with his pole from shoar.

(w) *Aeneas* wondring at the clatter  
 Askt, what a Devil was the matter?  
 Tell me, quoth he, O mother *Sibyl*,  
 What makes this concourse here of people?  
 What a plague ails 'em, are they mad?  
 I ne're saw such a feud i' dad.

(x) Quoth *Sibyl* I'll declare in short  
 A satisfying reason for't:

(y) Thou seest the deep pool of *Cocytus*,  
 And *Styx*, whose very sight wou'd fright us,  
 By which the Gods do damn and sink  
 When ever they are in their drink.  
 Those that the Churl away doth scare  
 Have got no dust to pay their fare.  
 Those that he receives in boat  
 Pay him for his pains a groat:  
 They had as good even go knock out  
 Their brains, who bring no coin in pocket.

---

(u) *Stabant orantes primi transmittere cursum  
 Navita sed tristis nunc hos nunc accipit illos.*

(w) *Aeneas miratus enim, motusque tumultu,  
 Dic ait o virgo, quid vult concursus ad amnem?*

(x) *Olli sic breviter,*

(y) *Cocyti stagna alta vides, stygiâque paludem,  
 Dii cujus jurare timent, et fallere numen.*

He'll let em sit, call names, and scold  
Until their arses are a cold.

Gallants and Ladies first he'l waft o're  
Let Tatterdemallions come after.

(z) *Aeneas* shook his head and damp't  
His breast with silt, whilst foot ground stamp't:  
And 'cause he knew in days of yore  
What 'twas to be in want and poor,  
He seem'd to be the more concern'd,  
And with meer grief his bowels yern'd.  
He saw there some that pin'd and fainted  
With whom he had been well acquainted;  
But such misery had o'rethrown 'em,  
He was almost asham'd to own 'em.

(a) *Leucaspis* stout who had been Bosen  
Of a ship, with *Orontes* whorson,  
Who both were blown by sud'en squack  
Of wind into the Sea from deck.

(a) *Aeneas* also spi'd his dear man  
Bold *Palinurus*, quondam Steerman.  
To whom, quoth he, in midst of rout,  
How fares it with thee trusty trowt?

(c) What a crotchet did in noddle take thee,  
Or what a plague was't thou didst forsake me?

---

(z) *Constitit Anchisæ satus et vestigia pressit,  
Multa putans, sortem que animo miseratus iniquam.*

(a) *Leucaspin & Lycia ductorem classis Orontem.*

(b) *Ecce gubernator sese Palinurus agebat.*

(c) ——— *Quis te Palinure Deorum  
Eripuit nobis?* ———

(.) In

(a) In sober sadness prethee give me  
A true account, and I'll believe thee.  
The cunning man *Apollo*, whom  
We askt concerning future doom,  
Told me thou shou'd'st come safe and sound  
To *Latium* and not be drown'd.

(b) But there is no trust to be given  
To any creature under Heaven.

(c) Quoth *Palinurus* (O thou heir  
Of *Anchises* to all his gear)

I must confess ingenuously,

*Apollo* to thee told no lye :

I fell indeed headlong into Sea

(Where fishes of all sizes do play)

But 'twas as fate wou'd ha't, my luck

To have but one good sowsing duck,

Which made me stare again, but after

I made a shift to keep 'bove water,

(d) For no wave cou'd me overwhelm

Whilst I had in my hand my helm;

Which I pluckt with me when in sleep

I totter'd from the pocky ship,

Making it cut the stream like oar

Of Gally, or stiff Battledore.

---

(a) Dic age, namque mihi fallax haud antè repertus  
Hoc uno responso animum delusit Apollo.

(b) ———— En hæc promissa fides est !

(c) Ille autem : nec te Phœbi cortina fefellit  
Dux Anchisiade. ————

(d) Namque gubernâclum multâ vi fortè revulsum  
Præcipitans traxi mecum. ————

(e) I

(e) I swear by foaming spurt of wave,  
And as I have a soul to save,  
I thought it was my greatest mischance  
Thou wert in want of my assistance :  
For ( though I say't my self ) you well know  
I was a very honest fellow.

Well, so I floated clear and glib  
( You'l think I'm telling now a fib )  
Three Summer days and put to them  
Three nights, by help of wind and stream.  
The fourth day was half past before  
With much ado I got ashoar.

(f) When suddenly a crew of ruffians  
( By looks and cloaths meer raggamuffins )  
Came running and with speech severe  
Askt me what business I had there ?  
One gave me with his foot a spurn,  
Another took me at half-turn,  
And gave me by the nose a twitch,  
Which made me lamentably screech :  
Then to make sport they took a Rugg  
And tost me in it like a Dog :  
I fell to ground often with squelch,  
Which made my very entrails belch.  
When they had us'd me like a Jackanoddy  
And shak'd my breath out of my body,

---

(e) ——— *Maria aspera juro,  
Non ullum pro me tantum cepisse timorem  
Quàm tua ne spoliata armis excussa magistro  
Deficeret tantis navis surgentibus undis.*

(f) *Ni gens crudelis,* ———

(g) The

The sons of whores, the Devil rot 'em  
Whurl'd me into th' Oceans bottom.

(b) O therefore Master let me beg  
With cap in hand, and turn'd-back leg,  
For your good old fathers sake  
Upon a servant pitty take.

(i) The sum of all that I desire  
Is, that you wou'd lay down here my hire.  
For without money surely *Charon*

(And troth I ha'n't a cross) will waft none.

(k) Quoth the old Beldam, marry come up  
Mr. Gentleman, will you have a roap?  
It is in vain curst fate to cark at,  
But make the best of a bad market.

To make complaint (for my own part)  
I think thou'dst e'en's good let a fart.

(l) Have but a little patience  
Thou shalt at length be carried hence,  
Thy mortified Fish-pickt bones  
(That lye among Sea-shells and stones)  
Shall be, thou need'st not be a-fear'd,  
With all solemnity interr'd.

(m) With that the rogue grew blith and glad  
As louse or beggar in fresh pad.

---

(g) *Nunc me fluxus habet.* —————

(h) *Per genitorem oro.* —————

(i) *Eripe me his invile malis* —————

————— (k) *Cæpit cum talia vates :*

*Unde hac tam dira tibi Palinure cupido?*

(l) *Sed cape dicta memor duri solatia casus.*

(m) *His dictis cura emota.* —————

(n) *Aeneas*

(n) *Aeneas* with's Companion

Jog'd from that place further on.

*Charon* spying 'em approacht near

Wondred what a pox made such there,

Then making stately step toward 'em

(o) Thus accosts (of his own accord) 'em.

D'ee hear you friend you sawcy Jack,

And you old Gammer, what d'ee lack?

Stand I conjure you, if you stir shall

A foot farther, be it to your peril.

(p) What are you and from whence, speak quickly

Or (take it as you will) I'll lick ye:

(q) This is a place for incorporeal

Substances (that sleep and snore all)

Here is no room for scowtish raket

That comes with earthly tabernacle.

(r) *Theseus* and *Perithous* stout

With *Hercules* that heavy lowre,

Did me and my boat more dammage

Than I can get again in an age;

(s) The one put 'pon us a shrewd slur,

And stole away our household Curr;

The t'other two I warn't were good,

(A couple of pure sticks of wood,)

(n) *Ergo iter inceptum peragunt.*———

(o) *Sic prior aggreditur distis atque increpat ulirò.*

(p) *Fare age, quid venias.*———

(q) *Umbrarum hic locus est, somni noctisque sopora.*

(r) *Nec verò Alcides, nec Thesea Perithoumque*

*Accipere lacum sum latatus euntem.*

(s) *Tartareum ille manu cust. dem in vincla petiuit.*

(t) Who

- 
- (t) Who came to have a fellow-feeling  
 With *Proserpine*, but she wa'n't willing.
- (u) Quoth munching Beldam, friend of mine,  
 We come not of an ill design,  
 For my part I am near fourscore  
 And can do little harm I'm sure.
- (w) And he (though he wears a sword and belt)  
 Yet nothing e're his fury felt.  
 Doth he (lord help him) look as though  
 He had strength to do so and so  
 With *Proserpine*, or master tripple  
 Headed *Cerb'rus*, who doth keep hell?  
 No no, this is the long and short  
 That made us hither to resort,
- (x) To see if any where among  
 The Ghosts and the infernal throng,  
 We can by our enquiry gather  
 Any news of this fellows father.
- (y) If thou art of a temper evil,  
 And art resolv'd to be uncivil,  
 Tarry a little, here's a bough  
 In butchet, look, what think you now?
- 

- (t) *Hi dominam Diti's thalamo deducere adorti.*  
 (u) *Quæ contra breviter fata est Amphrysia vates :*  
*Nulla hic insidia tales.* ———  
 (w) *Nec vim tela ferunt.* ———  
 (x) *Troius Aeneas pietate insignis & armis*  
*Ad genitorem imas Erebi descendit ad umbras.*  
 (y) *Si te nulla movet tantæ pietatis imago,*  
*At ramum hunc.* ———

With



With that the courage of the fool  
 Began to be appeas'd and cool.  
 He for a while upon it gaz'd  
 As if knockt on the head amaz'd.  
 Then to the pool like mad man flew  
 (z) And close to shoar with chain boat drew,  
 Driving away from banks with pole  
 Every inconsiderable soul :  
 He took *Aneas* by the arm,  
 And set him under a tilt warm.  
 Then in with much ado they lag  
 The old unprofitable Hag.  
 (a) The chinky boat was ready break  
 With weight, and forthwith sprang a leak.  
 At length he landed fleshy load,  
 But both up to the knees in mud.  
 (b) And now they hear a fearful howl  
 With barking whine and murm'ring growl  
 Of *Cerberus*, who yelp't at once  
 From ratling throat three several tones.  
 (No wonder that he still was bawling  
 Having thousands of vermin 'bout him crawling)  
 (c) The *Sibyl* did a wheaten scrap take  
 Out of *Aneas* victual Snapfack,

(z) *Cæruleam advertit puppim.*————

————(a) *Gemit sub pondere c. mba*  
*Sutis, & multam accepit rim:sa paludem.*

(b) *Cerberus hac ingens latratu Regna trifauci*  
*Personat.*

(c) *Melle soporatum, & medicatis frugibus offam*  
*Objicit.*————

Then

Then tampering among it sloppy  
*Opium*, and juice of *Poppy*,  
 She stretcht it to him with colouge  
 Like thief in Fable tempting dog :  
 (d) He snapt it 'fore it fell to ground,  
 And swallowed it in gut profound,  
 Which made him in less than half an hour  
 Stretch out in a dead sleep all four.  
 (e) *Aeneas* (you'll think) did not want age  
 Nor wit to lay hold of advantage :  
 The Porter being lain fast and sure  
 He had possession of deaths door,  
 Which whether he unlockt with key  
 Or broke it ope I can't well say,  
 But I suppose, I wo'nt swear to it,  
 He bounst it ope by force of foot,  
 Because no key (you may go look )  
 Is hinted of in Authour's book.  
 (f) No sooner were they got within  
 But ears were stun'd with second din.  
 The cry of suckled brats a brawling  
 In louder scream than catterwauling.  
 They saw whole shoals of by-blow babes  
 That had been made away by drabs,

---

(d) — *Ille fame rabidâ tria guttura pandit,  
 Et rapit objectam, atque immania terga resolvit  
 Fusus humi.*

(e) *Occupat Aeneas aditum.*

(f) *Continuò auditis voces, vagitus & ingens,  
 Infantiūque anima stenses.*

Some

Some squeaking out for Mam ( hard hap )

Others for teat, and sloppy pap.

(g) From thence they came into a Region

Where was a Gaol and in't a Legion

Of younger brothers, who were glad

For want of quodlibets to pad

Which were asham'd to beg, yet feel

No bite in conscience to steal ;

But 'twas their fortune, though they'r high-born

Sweetly to swing in noose at Tybourne.

(h) In these precincts liv'd Justice of peace

That never had palm lick't with grease,

(And 'cause our Authour doth confine us

To tell his name ) his name was *Minos* :

He made a strict examination

Of every ones life and conversation :

Some he judg'd to whipping-post

And some he sent to forraign coast,

Some he condemn'd to bastinado,

And others to cruel strappado.

Many from liberty exempt

Were made for ever to bear hemp.

And thus he kept in rule and order

With punishments all that same border.

---

(g) *Hos juxta falso damnati crimine mortis.*

(h) *Quasitor Minos urnam, movet ille silentum*  
*Consiliumque movet, vitasque & crimina discit.*

(i) The next place that they came unto  
 Was the meer Barathrum of wo,  
 Where lay a miserable pack  
 Of men that dy'd for honours sake,  
 Some that had drown'd themselves in River,  
 Others thrust Ponyard through Liver,  
 Because forsooth they cou'd not sip  
 Nepenthe from a Mistress lip.  
 Some that had been past worldly hope  
 And ended all their cares with rope ;  
 But were become the unhappier  
 (Out of the Frying-pan into the fire,)  
 (k) For here they'r cramb'd up in a hole  
 Which always lies bedung'd and foul.  
 As for with brooms and mops to cleanse it  
 I wonder who in conscience means it,  
 Because like privy or a sink  
 The more 'tis stir'd the more 'twill stink.  
 (l) From thence they came unto a Field  
 Which did many rueful objects yield,  
 Such as at *Bedlam* may be seen  
 (If Reader thou hast thither been)

(i) *Proxima deinde tenent mæsti loca qui sibi lethum  
 Insontes peperere manu, lucemque perosi  
 Projecere animas.*—————

(k) *Fas obstat, tristisque palus inamabilis undâ  
 Alligat.*—————

(l) *Nec procul hinc partem fusi monstrantur in omnem  
 Lugentes campi*—————  
*Hic quos durus amor crudeli tæbe peredit.*

One was a gazing like a Sceptick  
 Another mus'd like Dialectick ;  
 Some were a lifting up their eyes  
 And catching after moths and flyes ;  
 Others were reading with loud babble  
 But understood not a syllable ;  
 Some were a plucking hair with claws ;  
 And others lay a picking straws ;  
 One did nothing else but d'off  
 And put his shoo again on hoof.  
 Others by active fancy led  
 Were at turning arse over head.  
 Some were dancing, singing, laughing,  
 Ranting, swearing, cursing, quaffing,  
 With many such like frantick fits  
 Common to those out of their wits.  
 To speak in short, there wa'n't one there  
 But was as mad as a March hare.  
 (m) There was also a tearing crew  
 Of Dames and young wenches true blue :  
 Joan, Cissy, Margaret, or Peg,  
 And bounsing Rose, as right's my leg.  
 (n) Next these were double-member'd creatures  
 Of different and amphibious natures,  
 Such as can play the parts of men  
 And straight be women, and to'tagen.

(m) *Hu Phedram Procrinque locis mœstâmq; Eriphylen.*

(n) ——— *Et juvenis quondam nunc femina Cænes,  
 Rursus & in veterem fato revoluta figuram.*

(o) Near by these folks walkt love-sick *Dido*  
 Alone within a private Meadow,  
 Whom when *Aeneas* spied through hedge  
 His teeth for sorrow stood an edge.

(p) Quoth he in soft heart melting phrase  
 With tears a trickling down his face,  
 Ah *Dido, Dido*, I am sorry  
 And much in grief and anguish for thee,  
 For since I went from *Carthage* town

(Where thou art well trusted and known,)

(q) I heard thou hast a months mind to me  
 And that was the thing did undo thee.

But may I ne'r be worth a shilling  
 If I departed not unwilling;  
 Necessity forc't me withdraw,  
 (Which has (as wise men say) no law)

(r) But prethee stay and hear me out  
 What now I am to say about;

I mean no harm t'ye nor abuse

If you wo'nt tarry you may chuse.

(s) But she with choler from within swollen  
 Lookt as the Devil lookt over Lincolne.

---

(o) *Inter quas Phœnissa recens è vulnere Dido*  
*Errabat sylvæ in magna.*

(p) *Dulcique afflatus amore est*  
*Infelix Dido*

(q) *Verus mihi nuncius ergo*  
*Venerat extinctam*

*Funeris heu tibi causa fui.*

(r) *Siste gradum, tēque aspectu nec subtrahe nostro.*

(s) *Illā solo fixos oculos aversa tenebat.*

She

She did no more his ratling mind,  
Than if he had talkt to the wind;  
(t) At length to avoid his senseless tongue  
Into a neighbouring wood she flung,  
Hooping and hollowing for *Sichaus*  
Her husband, to drive off *Aeneas*.

(u) He follow'd after close to breech  
Like hot grain'd dog pursuing bitch.  
But though he did in passion burn  
She was not at that time for's turn.  
Therefore he seeing 'twas in vain  
Turn'd, as he came forth back again.

(w) From thence they trudg'd into a green  
Where were a troop of Souldiers seen,  
Men that had been bred up in wars  
And well skill'd in Martial affairs,  
That make no more to kill a man,  
Than I do to take off a Can,  
Fellows of an undoubted courage,  
The like can scarce be found in our age.

(x) There was *Orson* and *Valentine*  
The valiant sons of King *Pepin*.

---

(t) *Tandem corripuit sese atque inimica refugit  
In nemus umbriferum, conjux ubi pristinus illi  
Respondet curis, aquatque Sichaus amorem.*

(u) *Prosequitur longè lachrymans.* —————

(w) ————— *Jàmque arva tenebant  
Ultima qua bello clari secreta frequentant.*

(x) *Hic illi occurrit Tydeus, hic inclutus armis  
Parthanopæus &* —————



There were the seven Champions all,  
*Bevis* and *Amadis de Gaul*,  
*Sir Eglamore*, and *Guy* that slew  
 The dreadful Gyant and Dun Cow.  
 With *Robin-hood* and *Little John*  
 And many others of renown.

(y) *Aneas* question'd 'bout their fights,  
 Their hard adventures and exploits,  
 And what deeds they did undertake  
 For honours and for Ladies sake.

(z) There was a troop of *Grecian Dons*,  
*Achilles*, and his *Myrmidons*,  
*Ajax* that was in battel haughty,  
 And *Ulysses* in counsel crafty,  
 With the Commanders all in chief  
 Who were these I shall name in brief :

*Agamemnon*, *Diomedes*,  
 And he, by *Paris* horn'd whose head was.

(a) As soon's they saw *Aneas* coming  
 They took their heels and fell a running  
 Like chaff (as they say) before the wind,  
 Or ship with *Don-quixot* behind.

---

(y) *Nec videre semel satis est, juvat usque morari  
 Et conferre gradum & veniendi discere causas.*

(z) *Et Danaum Procures Agamemnoniaque Phalanges*

(a) *Ut videre virum*  
*Ingenii trepidare metu pars vertere terga.*

(b) There

(b) There was one 'mong the hindermost  
That by a shot both legs had lost,  
But for supply two wooden ones  
Were put to succour cripled bones.  
His nose was off by doubtful hap  
Whether by dint of sword, or clap,  
The same uncertainly appears  
In the sad loss of both his ears,  
For generally they subject are  
To Pillory as well's to War.

*Aeneas* in time long past knew  
This shake-bag as well as I know you.

(c) But now was at a stand ( although  
He lookt close ) whether 'twas he or no.  
The fellow in this wretched case  
Was quite asham'd to shew his face :

(d) Then quoth *Aeneas*, O *Deiphob*  
( So was his name ) with witty dry bob )  
What mak'st thou look so like a tench ?  
Come come, I fear thou lov'st a wench.  
The bridge is down, then ( by your leave )  
I may with ease the cause perceive.

(b) *Atque hic Priamiden laniatum corpore toto*  
*Deiphobum vidit, lacerum crudeliter ora,*  
*Ora, manus ambas, populatâque tempora raptis*  
*Auribus*—

(c) *Vix adeo agnovit pavitantem, & dira regentem*  
*Supplicia.*—

(d) *Deiphobe armipotens*—  
*Quis tam crudeles optavit sumere pœnas ?*

I know thou wert a Souldier, but  
*Venus* in *Mars* his arms is shut,  
 And so by consequence it sounds  
 From *Mars* and *Venus* came these wounds.

(e) I found thy body rent and tore  
 By Rooks and Crows, on *Rhætus* shoar,  
 And buried it in Church-yard bustum  
 Cilling out thrice as 'twas the Custom.

(f) Q<sup>uo</sup>th *Deiphob*, friend thou hast done me  
 As much as cou'd be expected from thee;  
 You may imagine what you please  
 That I have had an ill disease;

I must confess, I have had play  
 With women, and who has not I pray?

(g) But I had throughly sound and well been  
 Had it not been for pocky *Hellen*,

(h) For that same night, (and we have reason  
 To remember matters of treason)

Wherein the *Grecians* without force  
 Enter'd the town with wooden Horse,

---

(e) Tunc egomet tumulum Rhæteo littore inanem

(f) Constitui, & magnâ manes ter voce vocavi.

Nihil tibi amice reliſtum.

(g) Scelus exitiale Lacena

His merſere malis

(h) Namque u ſupremam falſa inter gaudia noſtem

Egerimus noſſi nimium, & meminiffe neceſſe eſt,

Illa chorum ſimulans evantes Orgia circum

Duceba Phrygiis

Tum me conſeſſum curis ſomnoque gravatum

Infelix habuit thalamus.

She

She danc't about with mirth and glee  
 In jovial mood, and who but she?  
 She and her Comrades drank such swigs  
 They were all of them as drunk as pigs,  
 When on a sudden horse and foot  
 Fell upon us 'fore we knew't,  
 I was at that time in my warm  
 Bed, a dreaming of no harm,  
 Sleeping without all fear and care, no  
 Coach cou'd wake me or wheel-barrow.  
 I had (thinking all safe at home)  
 No sword or pistoll in the room:  
 (i) When this same base perfidious quean  
 (You know by foregoing speech who I mean)  
 Led in manly sort a File  
 Of Musqueteroes at her tail,  
 Who with bold resolution bore up  
 And rudely broke my Chamber door ope,  
 Then rushing on me fierce and passant  
 Slic't my nose off left what was on't,  
 And to spite my beloved wife  
 Cut my stones out with a Bread-knife,  
 Plucking me limb-meal besides  
 (k) (A plague consume for it their hides)  
 I wish they may de damn'd as black  
 As Buttermilk, or Oven-cake.

---

(i) *Intra tēssa vocat Menelaum & limina pandit:*  
*Irrumpunt thalamo.*—

—(k) *Dii talia Graiis*  
*Instaurate, pio si pœnas ore reposco.*

(') But

(l) But what wind blew thee hither prethee  
 For I am much surpriz'd to see thee?  
 (m) Wert thou by witchcraft driven hither  
 Or by unluckiness of weather?  
 Was it a frolick mov'd thee (speak)  
 To come to the Devils Arse a peake?  
 (n) The day was now above half run  
 About three a clock i'th' afternoon,  
 The time that Plowmen haft from fields  
 To see what bever Capboard yields.  
 (o) The Sibyl then put in a rub,  
 What d'ee tell us a tale of a tub?  
 'Tis high time to be gone, quoth she,  
 We have other fish to fry.  
 Then turning to *Aneas*, marry,  
 Quoth she, how long d'ee mean to tarry?  
 It draws towards night, if you stay  
 How shall we see to find our way?  
 (p) Here is a place where four roads meet  
 In form like Crosse of Jesuite,

---

(l) *Sed te qui vivum casus age fare vicissim.*

——— (m) *An que te fortuna fatigat?*  
*Ut tristes sine sole domos loca turbida adires.*

(n) *Hac vice sermonum roseis Aurora quadrigis*  
*Jam medium aetherio cursum trajecerat axe.*

(o) *Sed comes admonuit, breviterque affata Sibylla est:*  
*Nox vult *Ænea*.* ———

(p) *Hic locus est partes ubi sevia findit in ambra.*

(1) The

(q) The right hand to fools Paradise,  
The left to Purgatory lyes.

(r) Quoth *Deiphob* I pray, good mother,  
What makes you chatt and keep a pother?  
But seeing she no leave would give,  
He doft his Hat and took his leave.

*Æneas* as he lookt a-thurt  
Saw ancient Castle near a Fort,  
With three walls, besides moat and ditch  
Stronger than *Dunkirk* or *Mastrich*.

'Twas built of neither stone nor flint,  
Neither was brick or timber in't,  
But all of subtle air, which well  
Compacted was by charm and spell:  
Such fabricks as *St. George* for glory  
Invaded (as you read in story)

(f) But of this if he had made proof,  
He wou'd have found it much more tuff.

*David* nor *Andrew*, nor the rest all,  
Neither the Knight of burning Pestal,  
Had not been with joint forces able  
To make it not impregnable.

Granadoes, Bullets, Blunderbusses  
Wou'd do no more than hostile curses.

---

(q) *Dextera qua Ditis magni sub mœnia tendit:*  
*Hæc iter Elysium nobis* —

— et læva malorum

*Exercet pœnas.* —

— (r) *Ne sævi magna sacerdos.*

(f) *Vix ut nulla virum, non ipsi exscindere ferro*  
*Cælicola valeant.* —

Instead

Instead of Giant or Dragon fell  
 To keep at entrance Sentinel,  
 (t) *Tisiphone* (whom Poets use  
 To call upon instead of Muse,  
 When any have a mind to purge  
 The vices of the age with scourge)  
 Stood in a mantle clad as black  
 As that on witch of *Endors* back,  
 And night and day did watching keep  
 Without so much as a dogs sleep.  
 (u) They listen'd and heard from within  
 Strange noises like a Newgate din,  
 Clinking of shackles tyed to shanks  
 Of Malefactours, and whip-clanks,  
 Which were imagin'd to be smarter  
 Than those of Coachman or fierce Carter.  
 Those exercis'd on bums and breeches  
 Made 'em break out in cries and screeches,  
 Louder by far than School-boy howles  
 In *Eaton*, *Westminster*, or *Powls*.  
 (w) *Aeneas* at this fearful clutter  
 'Gan with weather-end to make butter :  
 (x) Mother, quoth he, since I was first born  
 I never heard the like combustion,

(t) *Tisiphonēque sedens pallā succincta cruentā*  
*Vestibulum insomnis servat.* —

(u) *Hinc exaudiri gemitus* —

(w) *Constitit Aeneas strepitūque exterritus hausit.*

(x) *Quæ scelerum facies, ô virgo, effare ; quibūve*  
*Urgentur pœnis, quis tantus plangor ad auras ?*

What



---

What is't a Bridewel or a Gaol,  
 Tell me what means there such a coil?  
 (y) Qioth she (O thou that bear'st command  
 O're Trojans all by Sea and Land)  
 This Castle will not open'd be  
 Thou need'st not fear for I or thee,  
 For 'tis for such as play the rogue  
 And without conscience cheat and cog:  
 But for our parts it is well known  
 We are no bodies foes but our own.  
 (z) Within this building doth inhabit  
 A Sorcerer in visage crabbed,  
 As sage as *Zabarel*, and as subtle  
 As *Don Scotus*, or *Aristotle*,  
 One, in a word, wiser by half  
 Than *Balaams* Ass, or *Waukams* Calf.  
 He for his most judicious learning  
 Has prerogative concerning  
 All Caitiffs that do kill or steal  
 And do mischief to the Common weal:  
 'Gainst whom he is no less severe  
 Than Countrey Constable or Mayor,  
 Though rogues, as now their common use is,  
 Make cunning shifts and neat excuses,  
 (a) Yet he can evince quirks and flaws  
 And know the blind side of a cause.

---

(y) *Tunc vates sic orsa loqui: Dux inclyte Teuerum,  
 Nulli fas casto sceleratum insistere limen.*

(z) *Grossius hac Radamanthus habet savissima regna.*

(a) *Castigatque auditque dolos subigitque sateri.*

He'l

He'l draw confession from each soul  
 Either by fair means or by foul.  
 Some are burnt in the hand, and some  
 Like Souldiers vile the Gauntlet run.  
 Others in little ease are put  
 And others fast'ned head to foot.  
 But more than can be number'd swing  
 For villany in hempen string.  
 (b) To tell you of dungeon without bottom  
 In troth I almost had forgotten.  
 (c) The Giants that of old wag'd war  
 With Pikes and Guns 'gainst *Juppiter*  
 (As 'tis in *Ovids* book, which thus  
 Begins, *In nova fert animus*)  
 Are here one 'pon the tother rowl'd  
 To teach 'em to be proud and bold.  
 There lye the sons of *Gath*, and brood  
 Of those that liv'd before the Flood.  
 (d) Here is the man to all folks wonder  
 That imitated noise of thunder,  
*Salmonius* nam'd; but for my part  
 I rather think *Gilbertus Tuart*,  
 Who is reported long agone  
 To be the inventor of a Gun,  
 For this *Salmonius* was but maker  
 (As I have read) of Squib and Cracker,

---

(b) ——— *Tum Tartarus ipse*  
*Bis patet in praeceptis tantum, tenditque sub umbras.*  
 (c) *Hic genus antiquum terrae Titania pubes.*  
 (d) *Vidi & crudeles dantem Salmonia poenas,*  
*Dum flammis Jovis, & sonitus imitatur olympi.*

For

For which (according to relation)  
 He got much fame and reputation:  
 You may see in Records of Greece  
 The circumstances if you please,  
 Some here are like dead Horses bleed  
 And gi'n to dogs (as you may read)  
 (e) Vultures and Kites devour as many  
 As they did of old at Canne.  
 Others are whurl'd upon a wheel,  
 Or crusht 'twixt hoppers of a Mill,  
 Till bones and very guts are torn  
 And ground to particles like corn.  
 Some have their brains dash't out with stones,  
 With iron barrs and tough battoons.  
 (f) Another trick there is devis'd  
 How wretches may be tantaliz'd,  
 Which by weighing its intent  
 Is none o'th' slightest punishment;  
 A Table spread with Beef and Mutton  
 As delicate as can be put on,  
 With figgy puddings piping hot  
 Newly taken out of pot,  
 With Veal, and Bacon, and green Pease,  
 Besides Pies, Tarts, Plum-cakes and Cheese,

---

(e) *Nec non & Tityon terra omniparentis alumnus  
 Cernere erat, rostroque immanis vultur adunco  
 Immortale jecur tundens*——

*Quid memorem Lapithas, Ixiona*——

*Quos super atra silex jamjam lapsura.*——

---

(f) *Lucent genialibus altis  
 Aurea fulcra toris, epulaque ante ora parata.*

Then

Then down the hungry gueſts are plac'd  
 Only to ſee, not touch nor taſt ;  
 If one but ſnatches up a ſcrap  
 His fingers have for it a rap.  
 Down muſt again be put the victual  
 Let it be ne're ſo vile and little ;  
 Wo be to him that puts his claws  
 In diſh to ſlop up ſugar'd ſawce,  
 (g) *Aleſo* for ſo ſmall a cauſe  
 Gives him a lick a-croſs the jaws.  
 (h) The company doth moſt conſiſt  
 Of ſuch as live i'th' world as they liſt,  
 Who value not a ruſh their Parents,  
 Brothers, Siſters, Uncles, or Aunts ;  
 And care not if the Kingdom ſink  
 So they might have but meat and drink.  
 (i) Such alſo as out of Zeal fell on  
 Their King and Countrey in Rebellion,  
 And for a liberty of Conſcience  
 Breed ſchiſmes by loud noiſe and nonſence,  
 (And Hypocrites (as old wives tell)  
 Shall have the hotteſt place in Hell)

---

(g) ————— *Furiarum maxima juxta*  
*Accubat, & manibus prohibet contingere menſas.*

(h) *Hic quibus inviſi fratres* —————  
*Pulſatiſue parens.*

————— (i) *Quique arma ſecuti*  
*Impia.*

(k) Here

(k) Here *Phlegyas* that was a bad stick  
 Of heresy, and a fanatick,  
 Cries, O friends of self-toleration  
 Let my hap be to you a caution;  
 By Orthodox Laws be advis'd,  
 The gods ought not to be despis'd.  
 Who cou'd expect (without offence)  
 That fiends cou'd speak reason and sence?  
 (l) Here are your Jockyes that came forth  
 From territories of the North,  
 Who stuck not to exchange for pelf  
 Their Countrey and their Prince himself.  
 (m) Here are men that set out torutim  
 Statutes, but ne're wou'd execute 'em,  
 Who handle wou'd the purse-strings first  
 And then conclude which cause was just.  
 Besides these also there are millions  
 Of other sundry humour'd villains,  
 Pimps, Catchpoles, Hectors, Bully rocks  
 Vally de Chambers (with a pox,)   
 With vagabond unwholsome Varlets  
 That deal with Alehouse trulls, and Harlots.  
 (n) If I had as many tongues and mouths  
 As I have teeth, fingers, and toes;

---

(k) *Phlegyas* ———  
*Discite justitiam moniti & non temnere Divos.*  
 (l) *Vendidit hic atro patriam, dominumque potentem.*  
 (m) ——— *Leges fixit pretio atque refixit.*  
 (n) *Non mihi si lingua centum sin', oraque centum,*  
*Ferrea vox.* ———

If I had voice sounding louder  
 Than Christchurch Tom, or Westminster.  
 I cou'd assoon kiss my own arse  
 As to run through all (by the masse)  
 Therefore because I wou'd not fiddle  
 Give me leave to break off i'th' middle.  
 Having thus concluded fair speech  
 She gave a clawing scratch to bare breech;  
 As if a louse or twitching flea  
 Did 'bout her nut-brown buttocks play.  
 Come come, quoth she (plucking his sleeve)  
 (o) Let's hasten and these quarters leave,  
 For not far off I spy a Smiths-forge  
 That doth from Chimney sparkles discharge,  
 'Tis but a wey bit 'fore we 'gin  
 To get out of the Devils gin.  
 (p) With that she tore away with stride  
 More than the ordinary yard wide,  
 I mean with crutches, for they straddle  
 Whilst sustain'd body between waddle;  
 And he also shuffl'd as much  
 And kept in full pace with her touch.  
 At length they came unto a stile  
 And there they rested for a while.

---

(o) *Acceleremus ait, cyclopum educta caminis  
 Menia conspicio.*

(p) *Dixerat, & pariter gressi per opaca viarum  
 Corripiunt spatium medium.*

(q) *Æneas*

(q) *Aeneas* stript off all his cloaths  
 Unto his very shoes and hose,  
 And washt his sleeky skin throughout  
 In pool, and rub'd it with a clowt :  
 Then putting on his cloaths again  
 He bid to coasts of night good e'en,  
 For now they came to sight of skies  
 Which made 'em twinkle with their eyes,  
 As usual 'tis (if you but mark)  
 To those that have been in the dark.

(r) There was a meadow green and gay  
 As any is in midst of *May*,  
 The Sun flam'd 'pon it like a torch  
 Yet it did not their faces scorch :  
 A crew here gat together bent  
 To jollity and merriment :

(s) The jovial lads were in ring jostling,  
 To make room for appointed wrestling,  
 Showting as at a Wake or Feast,  
 Heigh for the North and heigh for the West.  
 Some at Skittels their time past,  
 Others at rub and a good cast.  
 From Arbours all about the Close  
 Was musick heard like twang of nose,  
 From windpipes that in form and figure  
 Resemble Glysters, though much bigger.

---

(q) *Corpsisque recenti*  
*Spargit aqua.*

(r) *Devenere locos letos, et amena vireta.*

(s) *Pars in gramineis evexcent membra palastris.*



Hundreds a sitting on stools and benches  
 Slobber'd and tows'd the Countrey wenches;  
 Some had a special love for pretty  
*Abigail*, and some for *Betty*;  
 Whilst wags and arch anointed cracks  
 Trol'd ballads full of pleasant knacks.  
 So every one perform'd his part,  
 Or told a tale, or let a fart.  
 In another part of spacious green  
 (t) A sort of Revellers were seen  
 In holland Drawers, lac't Crevats,  
 Hair tied with ribbands, but no Hats,  
 Who wearing on their feet light pumps  
 Trac't 'long the path with ambling jumps:  
 One bore a kind of little Drum  
 And fumpt it with finger and thumb,  
 Which made the bells that round it were  
 Sound like those at forehorses ear;  
 Ask what they were, the vulgar answers,  
 They were (as they call 'em) Morrice-dancers.  
 In places distant and remote  
 From scoundrel or inferiour sot  
 (u) Were many a gallant spark, and Lady  
 As any in Hide park o' *May* day:  
 Some Capapee a horseback rid  
 Like French Mounseieur or Spanish Cid,  
 With Lances held in warkike fists  
 As just preparing for the lists.

---

(t) *Pars pedibus plaudunt choreas.*

(u) *Hic genus antiquum Teucri pulcherrima proles.*

Others in Coaches rid at ease  
 Sleeping, or picking lapdogs fleas.  
 There was also in other places  
 Hunting, Hawking, and Horse-races,  
 With many other such like kind  
 Of sports, as people were inclin'd.  
 (w) Close by a purling Rivers side  
 Where streams did with a torrent glide,  
 Sat sage Philosophers discoursing  
 And knotry Syllogisms scorcing  
 With Wits of th'age and men of parts  
 Masters of Sciences and Arts,  
 And Poets (not whose bloodless vein  
 Can produce nothing besides rime,  
 For look in *Iter Boreale*  
 You'll find much rime, but sence will fail ye ;  
 Or have you heard of *Poetaster*  
 That set a Poem out but last year,  
 That treated of the Kings returning  
 And of the Cities plague and burning?  
 He nurtur'd was (the more's the pitty)  
 In the *Oxford* University,  
 Read but that Poem, and in it  
 You'll find much fancy, little wit. )  
 I know of more such, but 'tis best  
 To go back from whence we digrest.  
 The *Sibyl* got among this gang  
 And to 'em made a large harangue.

---

(w) *Conspicit ecce alios dextrâ levâque per herbam  
 Vescentes, latînque choro Paana canentes.*

*Museus* taller was by th' head  
 Than all the rest with tiptoe tread,  
 Standing i'th' midst like a Colosse  
 Or 'mong footmen man'pon a Horse;  
 (x) Whom she with eye chiefly respected,  
 And to him most her speech directed:  
 (y) O happy Sirs, friends to the Muses,  
 I pray speak where *Anchises* house is?  
 We are but strangers to this coast  
 And know the way no more than a post.  
 Quoth he in civil manner (Mistress)  
 Truly here are no Edifices,  
 (z) No certain habitation  
 Have we that we can call our own.  
 We live where we can get (god bless us!)  
 In mazes, woods, and wildernesses.  
 But hold let me consider, stay  
 By th' cast o'th' Countrey that's your way  
 (a) Over that hill, some two miles off,  
 Look just directly 'gainst my staff.  
 But come seeing you strangers are,  
 I'll bring you on the way so far.  
 (b) Then on he led the way untill  
 They came on t'other side o'th' hill:

---

(x) Quos circumfusus sic est affata Sibylla,  
*Museum* autem ornes.

(y) Dicite felices anima, Tuque optime vates  
 Quae regio Anchisem, quis habet locus?

(z) Nulli certa domus, lucis habitamus apertis.

(a) Hoc superate jugum.

(b) Dixit, & ante tulit gressum.

In Valley at the foot of it,  
 (c) *Anchises* did on Mole-bank sit,  
 Musing in melancholly sort  
 With hands to ears, and all a mort,  
 In study deep and meditation,  
 Casting upon his generation,  
 Their fortunes, livings, and estates,  
 And circumstances of the Fates.  
 (d) But when he saw his Son *Aeneas*  
 Coming towards him through the grass,  
 He rows'd himself from thoughts and dumps  
 And up like one of twenty, jumps,  
 Stretching both arms out for his boy,  
 And wept out like a child for joy.  
 His passion did so crowd his throat  
 A while he cou'd not speak a note.  
 At length recovering his speech  
 By tweak of nose and scratch of breech,  
 (e) Quoth he, welcome my lad of gold,  
 Do I thy countenance behold?  
 I'm in a maze, art thou the same  
 I talk to, or am I in a dream?

(c) *At Pater Anchises penitus convalle virenti  
 Inclusas animas superumque ad lumen ituras  
 Lustrabat studio recolens, omnemque suorum  
 Fortè recenscebat numerum.*

(d) *Isque ubi tendentem adversum per gramina vidit.*

(e) *Venisti tandem*

—Datur oratueri

Gnate tua, & notas audire & reddere voces?

Not half an hour ago at end  
 (f) I had discourses with a friend,  
 Wherein you were the chief concerns;  
 Talk of the Devil and see his horns.  
 (g) When of thy dangers I did hear  
 It cost me many a sigh and tear,  
 For fear thou shou'dst in passing thorough  
 So many difficulties know sorrow.  
 He having made conclusion, his Son  
 Began with mannerly submission.  
 Had I come of my own head, you'l,  
 Quoth he, (dear Father) call me fool,  
 (b) Wer't not for your continual haunting,  
 My presence now had here been wanting.  
 But seeing my time's but short, Father,  
 (i) Come let's for shame shake hands together,  
 'Tis fit Father and Son shou'd hug:  
 Puh, quoth *Anchises*, Coxen pug.  
 Then tears began to trickle out  
 As fast as water from a spout.  
 Have you not read of *Aesop's* dog,  
 That instead of substantial prog  
 With greedy snarle at shadow snapt  
 Whilst real flesh in water dapt?

---

(f) Sic equidem ducebam animo rebâque futurum.  
 (g) Quos ego te terras & quanta per æquora vellum  
 Accipio, quantis jactatum, gnate, periclis.  
 (h) Ille autem, Tua me genitor tua tristis imago  
 Sæpius oc urrens hac limina tendere adegit.  
 (i) Da jungere dextram  
 Da genitor, teque amplexu ne subtrahes nostro.

Or rather as *Ixion* woed  
 With wanton grasps an empty cloud :  
 (k) *Aeneas* just in such a sort  
 Did incorporeal Father court,  
 But Ghost was in compliance shy,  
 And like a coy wench put him by.  
 Have you not (in *Glamorgan-shire* )  
 From mountain high up in the air,  
 Lookt down upon the Countrey under  
 And seen blind houses lie asunder,  
 Houses of turf and thatcht, wherein  
 People do live that card and spin ?  
 (l) *Aeneas* such a Valley spi'd  
 From ascent where he did abide.  
 And (once again) have you not seen  
 In any place where you have been,  
 In Summer-season swarms of bees,  
 Or Chafers roaming 'bout the trees,  
 Or Grasshoppers, or eager Ants  
 A tugging to relieve their wants ?  
 So many folks he did descry,  
 And if you will believ't you may.  
 And as 'tis the nature of those,  
 So these did also hum and buz.

---

(k) *Ter conatus ibi collo dare brachia circum,  
 Ter frustra comprehensa manus effugis imago.*  
 (l) *Hunc circum innumera gentes, populi que volabant.  
 Ac veluti in pratis, ubi apes aestate serenâ  
 Floribus insidunt, strepit omnis murmure campus.*

Or rather like as you may hear  
In Market or tumultuous Fair.

(m) *Aeneas* was at first amaz'd  
And like one knockt in the head gaz'd.  
Quoth he, what means that yonder feud?  
So much disorder can't be good.

(n) Quoth *Anchises*, these drink a liquor  
Call'd *Lethe*, which is by much quicker  
Than *March* beer, bottle-ale, or mead,  
And sooner flies up to the head:  
They drink this so long till the Elves  
Grow sottish and forget themselves,  
And here they madly drink whole ones  
Till they put on new flesh and bones.

I cou'd tell many pleasant stories  
Relating to these drunken Tories,  
(o) But I must tell of noble Heroes  
That shall be to the world meer scare-crows,  
Who though we look like fools shall be  
Dasht from the loins of I and thee.  
But hold, quoth *Aeneas*, pray hold,  
Father (if I may be so bold)  
Let me (before you proceed on)  
Propose to you one question:

---

(m) *Horrescit visu subito causâsque requirit*  
*Inscius Aeneas.*

(n) *Letbai ad fluminis undam*  
*Securos latices, & longa oblivia potant.*

(o) *Jampridem hanc prolem cupio enumerare meorum.*

(p) Why



(p) Why shou'd the staring Jacanoddies  
Desire to resume new bodies?

Quoth *Anchises*, I'll tell thee all  
By notions Philosophical,  
As orderly as Probleme is  
When Ergo follows premisses.

(q) The Sun and Moon, Stars, Earth and Ocean  
Internal Spirits have, and motion,  
And (as the Stoicks have defin'd)  
There rules in them a certain mind,  
Which does material part controul,  
As body manag'd is by Soul;

(r) These second causes are, whence spring  
Existency to every thing,

To all sorts of beasts, fish, and fowl

(Let it be Badger, Dace or Owl)

Theres not an individual being,

But from these Elements you see spring,

(For nothing Nature can create

Without earth, water, air, and heat;)

These four, as it were, being tried,

And in a Limbick rarified,

(p) O pater anne aliquas ad cælum hinc ire putandum  
Sublimes animas, iterumque ad tarda reverti  
Corpora. —

(q) Principio, cælum & terras camposque liquentes  
Lucentemque globum luna Titaniâque astra  
Spiritus intus alit. —

(r) Inde hominum pecudumque genus. —

(/) Turns

---

(/) Turns into life, which leaps and mounts  
Like quicksilver upon the joints,  
And as 'tis variously compos'd,  
So variously it is dispos'd,

(t) For now in appetite 'tis boil'd,  
Another time in grief turmoil'd,  
To day it sneaks and shrinks for fear  
With jealousy, doubt, and despair,  
To morrow fits of joy come in  
Making it ready leap from skin.

(u) Now when this life forsakes the lump  
Of body by deaths utmost thump,  
It's tost and tumbled in the air  
Like smoak or feather here and there,  
It has no cloaths, no not a smock  
So much to keep it from a shock :  
Sometimes it feels the heavy rap  
Of hail-stones or a thunder-clap :  
In Sun-beams fryed, in frost benum'd,  
By showers half-drown'd, and by storms thrumb'd :  
Thus being naked becomes more  
Weather-beaten than before.  
But like a ship that has been banded  
By waves and winds at length is landed,

---

(f) *Ignis est illis vigor & celestis origo  
Seminibus.*—————

(t) *Hinc metuunt cupiuntque, dolent gaudentque.*—————

(u) *Quin & supremo cum lumine vita reliquit,  
Non tamen omne malum miseris, nec funditus omnes  
Corpore a excedunt pestes.*—————

So after difficulties have been  
 It shall arrive to quiet haven :  
 Then when time's snake is wreath'd about  
 This life is cleans'd and purg'd throughout,  
 From filthy thoughts with which 'twas tainted  
 When with the lower air acquainted :  
 (w) 'Tis put into a modish dresse  
 Pester'd with weather, lice or fleas.  
 (x) *Anchises* had his fair speech ended,  
 Which nothing to the purpose tended.  
 Then down the way he led along  
 Towards the giddy-headed throng :  
 Himself, the *Sibyl* and his Son  
 Got up upon a tomb of stone,  
 Because they thought it not so good  
 To be at flats with multitude :  
 Besides if there had been no less thing  
 'Twas cause enough to avoid pressing.  
 Now quoth *Anchises* fix your eyes  
 And mark what Spirits shall arise,  
 I'll shew you plainly to your face  
 The Chavalieroes of our race ;  
 Who shall in *Italy* bear sway,  
 And from the rest bear bell away ;

---

(w) *Exinde per amplum  
 Mittimur Elysium.*

(x) *Dixerat Anchises: gnatumque unaque Sibyllam  
 Conventus trahit in medios turbamque sonantem,  
 Et tumulum capit.*

(y) He

---

(y) He there that wears his Hat a cockt  
With Javelin in his clutches lockt,  
Shall first drop from the womb of night  
Into the Regions of light,

(z) Whom thou shalt get upon thy wife  
At the latter end of life,  
So that people of the town  
Shall say the child is not thy own :  
One that shall be as stout I'll warrant  
As any Knight that ere rid errant.  
The next is *Procas* of high worth,  
With *Capys*, *Numitor* and so forth.

But look what yonder fellows are  
(a) See how they swagger, huff and swear,  
As if they wou'd drink dry a fountain  
And swallow at one bit a mountain :  
These shall convert wild heaths and downs  
Into Mart and Burrough-towns.

*Nomentum*, *Fidena*, and *Bola*,  
*Pomety*, *Gabii* and *Cora*,  
In every one of which a Mayor  
Shall the sword of Justice bear,  
With reverend Aldermen assistants  
To Carbonadoe rogues, and miscreants.

---

(y) Ille vides purâ juvenis qui nititur hastâ  
*Proxima sorte tenet lucis loca.*————

(z) Quem tibi longævo ferum Lavinia conjux  
*Educet sylvis.*————

(a) Qui juvenes quantas ostentant aspice vires.

(b) Next

(b) Next *Romulus*, the Bully Rock,  
Comes strutting like a Turkey-cock;  
Fame and report in time to come  
Shall sound as loud as trump and drum,  
And glory with a golden stamp  
Shall coin his name as' bright as lamp :  
Have you not seen town full of people  
Wherein stands a Cathedral steeple,  
Which for it's bulk and antiquity  
Is term'd by Geographers a City ?

(c) Such a Town *Romulus* shall found  
And call it *Rome* for stately sound,  
With walls and seven Towers lofty  
To keep it in defence and safety.  
House-keepers dwelling in this place  
Shall be very well to passe  
By the advantages of trade  
And traffick which shall seldom fade :  
From Bankers, Scriveners and Drapers  
To old shoos, boots, and kennel-scrapers,  
Scarce one but shall have in his purse  
Enough to buy a score of us.

(b) *Quin & avo comitem sese Maevortius addes  
Romulus.*

(c) *En iujus, Gnate, auspiciis illa inchyta Roma  
Imperium terris, animos equabit olympo,  
Septemque una sibi muro circumdabit arces  
Felix prole virum.*

(d) But

(d) But bend both eyes hitherward, son,  
 Here are the men when all is done,  
 These are *Romans* against weather,  
 As true as ever trod shoe-leather,  
 Fierce *Julius*, surnamed *Cæsar*,  
 Who domineer shall at his pleasure,  
 With a mighty, high renown'd *Augustus*,  
 That shall be at the least a Justice.

(e) He shall have jurisdiction o're  
 Turk, Tartar, Scythian, Jew and Moor,  
 Extending out his power and sway  
 Farther than Horse can reach a day :  
 Governours of Forts and Castles  
 Shall yield their rights up and be Vassals  
 In future expeditions, cries he,

*Io, veni, vidi, vici :*

(f) He shall march to remoter coasts  
 Than where *Alcides* set up posts ;  
*Alcides* 'tis known well enough  
 Slew monstrous Stag with brazen hoof  
 And by the force of Cudgell basted  
 Wild Bore that Woods and Forrests wasted.

---

(d) *Huc geminas nunc flecte acies*——  
*Romanosque tuos, hic Cæsar & omnis Iuli*  
*Progenies.*——

——(e) *Super & Garamantas & Indos*  
*Proferet imperium.*——

(f) *Nec verò Alcides tantum tel'uris obliuit*  
*Fixerit arpidem cervam licet.*——

(g) *Bacchus*

(g) *Bacchus* indeed in wrath and quarrel  
Bestrid triumphant butt and barrel  
Drawn by a team of tugging Swine  
Who rag'd with dreadful grunt and whine ;  
But what of that ? *Augustus* shall come  
To have the Government of all *Rome*.  
Therefore O son, why art thou fearful,  
Bestir thy stumps and go on chearful ;  
Words are but wind, nothing but action  
Can give a wise man satisfaction.

(i) But stay, what whipster gay and trim  
With black Mustachoes on his chin  
Moves on with slow and gentle pace ?  
Methinks (troth) I should know his face ;  
Gramercy ( now I recollect )  
'Tis *Tullus* sage and circumpect,  
He shall be the man of the age,  
And guide times in right equipage,  
Reforming illegitimate Brutes  
By power of wholsom Laws and Statutes.

(k) Next *Anchus* height that swells as big  
As *Asops* toad or roasted pig,  
One who ('tis pity) even now is  
Conceited boaster of his prowess.

---

(g) *Nec qui pampineis victor juga stetit habenis  
Liber agens celfo Nyfa de vertice tygres.*

(i) *Quis procul ille autem ramis insignis oliva.*

(k) *Quem juxta sequitur jactantior Anchus  
Nunc quoque jam nimium gaudens popularibus armis.*



---

(1) Yonder comes supercilious *Tarquin*,  
 (He's worth your observation, mark him)  
 Next *Brutus* with dire threat and frown  
 Follows like snarling Curr at clown,  
 This *Brutus* shall for freedom barter  
 And stand up stiff for City Charter.  
 He'l not admit or hear of thing  
 That sounds like Emperour or King,  
 He'l be a jot no more at odds  
 With Devils, than with earthly gods.  
 The man will therefore quite cashier 'em  
 And out by root and branches tear 'em,  
 (m) So that by dealing with them fiercely  
 He'l tumble all things arsy versy :  
 As when the head submits to tail,  
 And State dwindles to Common-weal,  
 When Crown is doft in humble rate  
 To a Plebeian new-sumpt Hat,  
 When crafty roundheads booty share  
 Ravisht from honest Cavalier,  
 And those that were subjects before  
 Usurp authority and power,  
 When dame Religion and Zeal  
 From crimes to Justice do appeal,  
 And good deeds are but flames and flaws  
 If not in defence of the cause ;

---

(1) *Vis & Tarquinius Reges, animamque superbam  
 Ultoris Bruti ?* —————

(m) *Consulis hic primum imperium, sevāsque secures  
 Accipiet.* —————

So *Brutus Tarquin* did out-hector  
 That he himself might be Protector.  
 His two sons from the very stummel  
 Shall be as loyal as *Dick Cromwel*,  
 And oft at the barrels head and board  
 Shall drink healths to their fathers Landlord.  
 At length they'l make an insurrection,  
 (n) But father brings 'em to correction.  
 First he'l have the wretches stript  
 And by the common hangman whipt,  
 With Cat a nine tails, until blood  
 Shall run down sides in purple flood,  
 And then they shall be packing sent  
 To be on scurvy gibbet pent,  
 Thus they shall be us'd worse than dogs,  
 Hang'd, drawn and cut abroad like hogs,  
 And quarters shall be stuck 'pon hooks  
 To be devour'd by pies and rooks.  
 (o) Next come the *Decii* sworn brothers  
 By one father but several mothers.  
 (p) *Camillus* also, in fleet who  
 Shall be the Admiral of the Blew,  
 With the ill natur'd grim *Torquatus*  
 Who looks as if he had a mind to 'ate us.

---

(n) *Gnatōsque pater nova bella moventes  
 Ad pēnam vulchra pro libertate vocabit.*

(o) *Quin Decios Drusosque procul.*

(p) *Et referentem signa Camillum.*

(q) Yonder come two who now in love  
 You may perceive are hand and glove,  
 But their society together  
 Seems too great to last for ever.  
 At length they'l alter in a word  
 From all honey into all t——

Though in civility 'tis fit

(r) The elder shou'd have the more wit,  
 And t'other shou'd have so much grace  
 To know his quality and place.

(s) The one shall do more harm in *Greece*  
 Than he that stole the Golden-fleece  
 He'l bring large bowties and rich Cargo's  
 From *Corinth*, *Mycene*, and *Argos*:  
 Much plate from thence in Carts and Waggon,  
 Tankards, Basons, Bowls, and Flaggons,  
 To *Rome* in triumph shall be led in  
 (Nay) even their very bed and bedding.

(t) Yonder appear *Cato* and *Cossus*  
 Who look graver than brewers horses,  
 With *Gracchus* and bold *Scipio*,  
 That will to fighting sooner go

---

(q) *Ille autem paribus quas fulgere cernis in armis*  
*Concordes anima nunc, & dum nocte premuntur,*  
*Hec ! quantum inter se bellum si lumina vitæ*  
*Attigerin: ?*——

(r) *Ne Pueri ne tanta animis assuescite bella.*

(s) *Eruet ille Argos Agamemnoniâsque Mycenæ.*

(t) *Quis te magne Cato tacitum, te Cossæ relinquat ?*

Than

Than others to their meat and drink  
 (The Devil's in 'em troth I think.)  
 Next comes *Fabricius* who shall know well  
 Mysteries of State and Plow-rail,  
 A Husbandman by his profession,  
 And yet a plaguy Politician.  
 (u) With *Serranus*, that to a nail  
 Shall not come short of *Machivail*,  
 And yet he'l be bred but a Yeoman  
 Though afterwards in power some man.  
 (w) Let some know how to shapen mettall  
 Into porridge-pot and kettal,  
 And others may have special skill  
 In sawing deal-board in a Mill.  
 And some have found out arts and ways  
 To form hard iron how they please,  
 Make grates for Seacoal, Andirons, Jacks,  
 Wich forty other household knacks,  
 Such as Shovel, Tongs and Fork,  
 And hook to fetch out bottle-cork.  
 (x) Others may cut out in a stone  
 The statue of *Heroe* and *Don*,  
 And of the same stone make the shape  
 Of Lion, Mongrel, Horse or Ape.  
 Some in the Mathematicks may  
 Have a thousand things to say,

---

(u) ———— *Vel te sulco Serrane serentem?*

(w) *Excudent alii Spiranteria mollius ara*

————— (x) *Vivos ducent de marmore vulnus.*

Tell of what figure *Rhombus* is,  
*Cylindrus*, *Prisma*, *Pyramis*,  
 Know how the Chapter agrees  
 With the *Conus*, *Basis*, and the *Freez*.  
 (y) Who by plodding devices can hit  
 The height of such and such a planet,  
 And in a narrow shindle take  
 The compass of the *Zodiack*.  
 (z) But O thou son of *Rome* let this  
 Be thy only masterpiece,  
 To have an order and decorum  
 In the affairs of Court and Forum,  
 Be kind to honest bully Sanders  
 But pluck down proud and sawcy panders.  
 (a) So said *Anchises* and withall,  
 Quoth he, here comes a General,  
 That shall the Carthaginians slay  
 And slash the French men hip and thigh.  
*Aeneas* spied out one that had  
 A good face, but his looks were bad,  
 With folded arms and lover-wise  
 Having his Hat down o're his eyes :  
 O Father, quoth he then, I wonder  
 What may be he there that goes yonder ?

---

(y) ——— *Cælique meatus*  
*Describent radio, & surgentia sidera.* ———  
 (z) *Tu regere imperio populos Romane memento,*  
*Parcere subiectis & debellare superbos.*  
 (a) *Sic Pater Anchises atque hac mirantibus addit :*  
*Aspice.* ———

(b) Lord

---

(b) Lord what a bustle, what a Courtship  
Is there to attend his worship,

By this retinue he seems one sure  
Of no small quality and honour,

(c) And yet methinks I spy some mark  
Denotes him to be a shark.

(d) Then, quoth *Anchises*, weeping sore,  
This will be a meer son of a whore ;

A Caterpillar, Rascal, Rogue,

A Thief, a Villain, Puppy-dog,

One that will be a very moth

O'th' Family, the scum and froth,

And yet the whelp will be a Souldier

None more resolute and bolder,

He'l make a venture of his neck on

Any exercise and weapon,

He'l fight ( this of him may be sed )

With any man that wears a head.

(e) Thus Father, Son, and the old Woman

Walkt along th' *Elysian* Common,

Mingling discourses here and there,

And building Cattles in the ayr.

---

(b) *Quis strepitus circà comitum.*———

(c) *Sed nox atra caput tristi circumvolat umbrâ.*

(d) *Tum Pater Anchises, lachrymis ing. ssus obortis.*

——— (e) *Sic totâ passim regione vagantur  
Aeris in campis latis, a'que omnia lustrant.*

(f) *Somnus*

---

(f) *Somnus* the lazy god of sleep  
Two doors to enter in doth keep,  
The eyes, to wit, which are suppos'd  
Sometimes open, sometimes clos'd :  
*Aeneas* had lain long a napping  
(These doors being shut) in quiet Cabbin,  
When on a sudden opening them  
He found he had been in a dream.

---

(f) *Sunt gemina somni porta.*——

---

FINIS.



ponunt aliquid in anima. similiter  
fides. prophetia. gratia linguarum. et inter  
pretatio sermonum. et eadem ratione videtur  
quod gratia sanctitatis et operatio virtutum. et mi-  
raculorum quod ponuntur. gratie gratis date.  
dicunt aliquam virtutem in anima existentem  
Dicunt tamen aliqui quod ista virtus  
operantis miracula non est aliqua  
tamen mansua per modum habitus sed per  
modum passionis transcurrentis. sicut et  
prophetia propter quod tales non possunt facere  
miracula quotiescunque volunt  
nec prophetare. Sed quicquid sit de con-  
fessione. ratio tamen non valet. quod sicut vi-  
detur est talis virtus operandi miracula non est

homines adhuc in corpore consti-  
tutes. siue deus ista per angelos quibus  
insibiliter immutabiliter incorpo-  
riter impat operatur ut que per mar-  
tyres fieri dicuntur eis orantibus tantum  
impetrantibus. non etiam operantibus  
sed siue alia istis siue alia illis mo-  
dus per nullo modo comprehendendi a mor-  
tibus possunt et tamen attestantur si-  
cut in qua carnis in eternum resurre-  
re predicatur. Spiritus tamen grege-  
rum questione determinare videtur.  
et dicitur. ubi dicit sic. qui deuota-  
tes deo adherent. cum rebus necessariis  
expositis exhibere signa in virtute